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Vol. CXCI No. 2498 WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE GRAPHIC DECEMBER 20 1947

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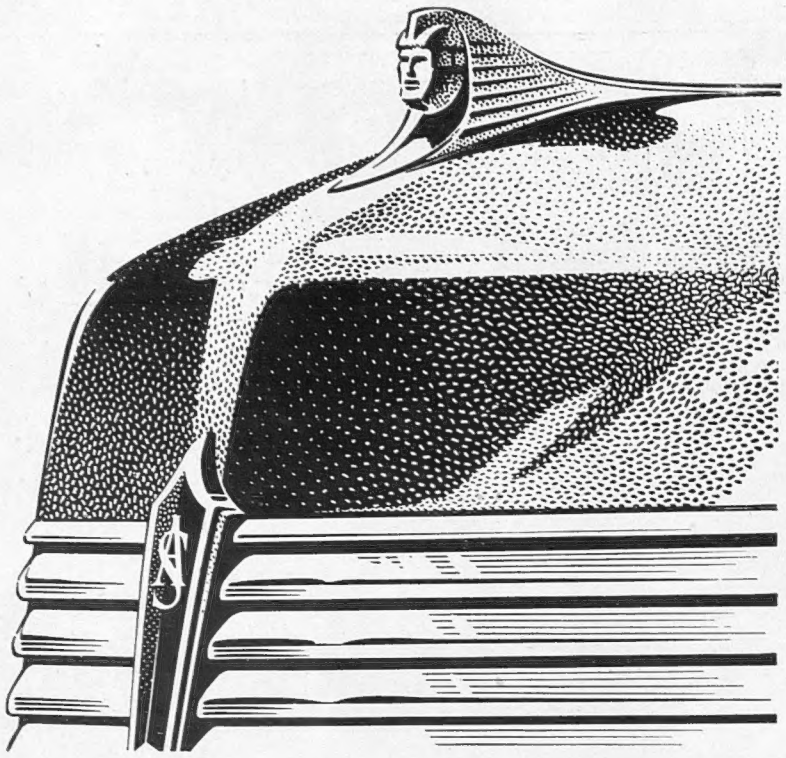

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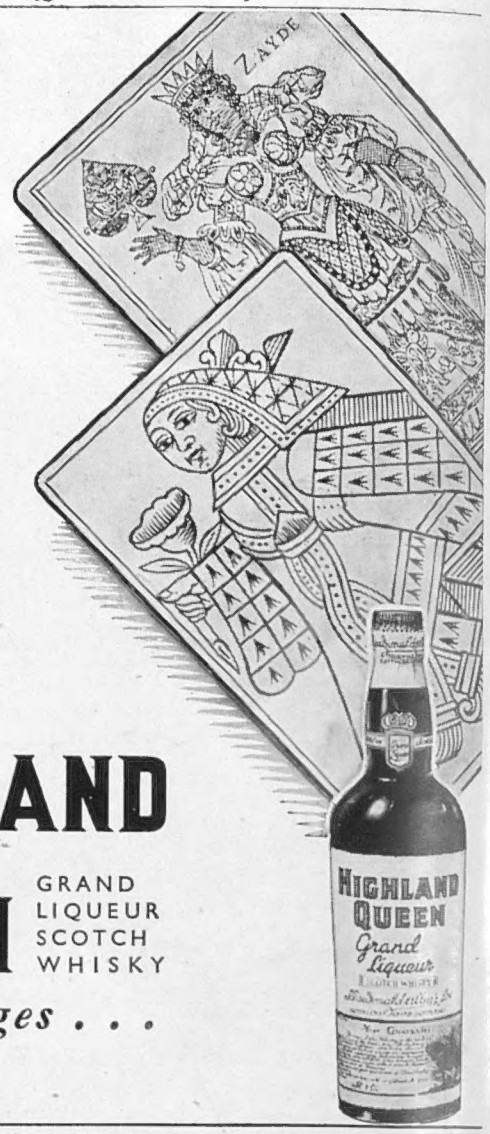

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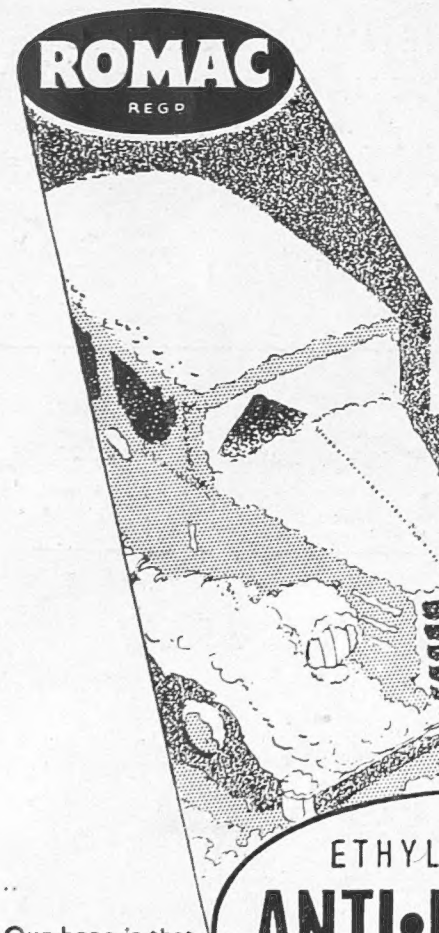

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THE SPHERE
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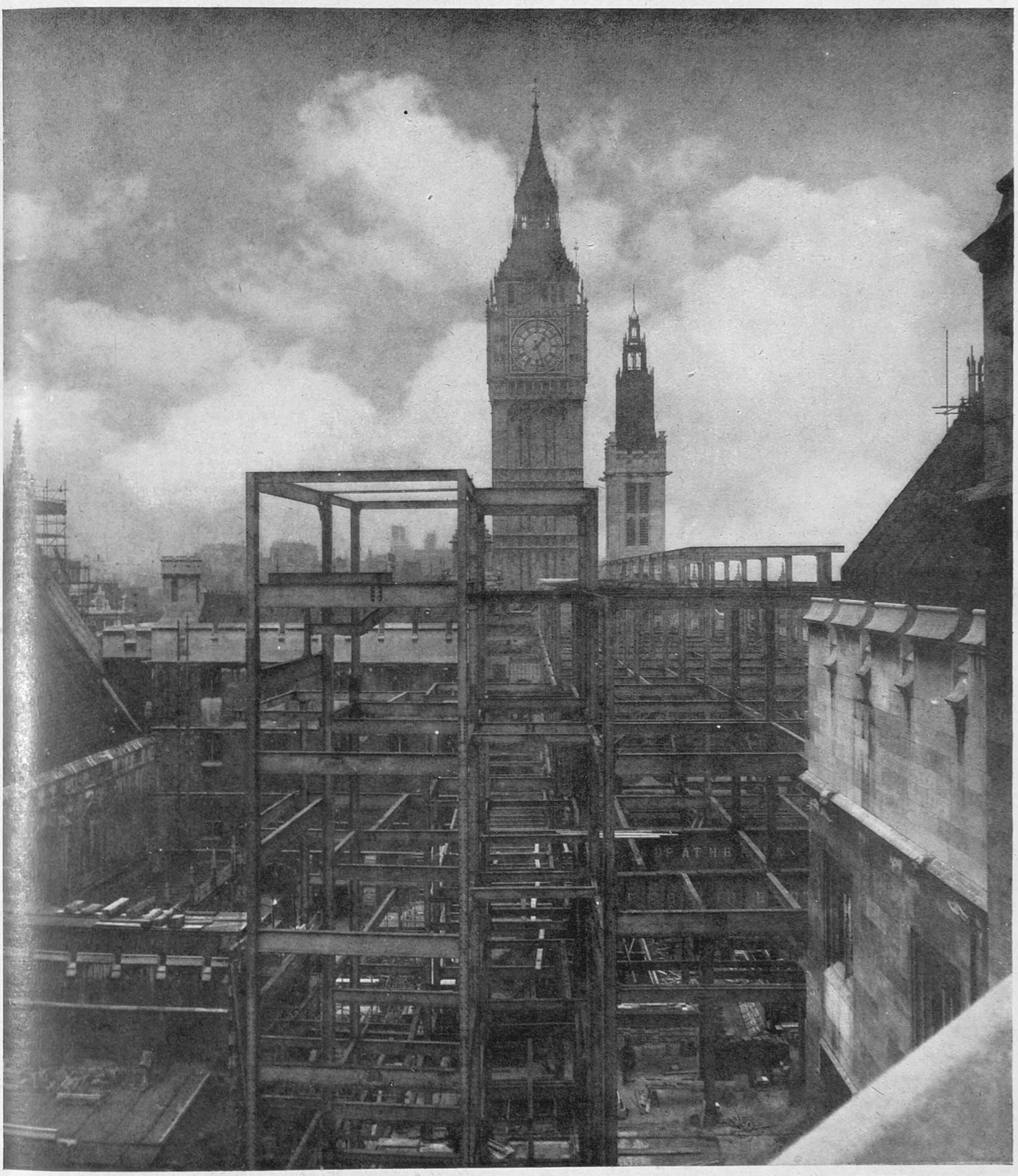

THE RISE OF THE NEW HOUSE OF COMMONS—THE SKELETON OF THE BUILDING IS COMPLETE, AND ALREADY THE REINFORCED CONCRETE GROUND FLOOR IS BEING LAID: The next task is to clothe the scaffolding with stone, and it is hoped to complete the contract by 1950

The new Chamber of the House of Commons, taking the place of the Chamber destroyed in the blitz, has been designed by Sir Giles Gilbert Scott. Throughout this year the construction of the steel skeleton has been proceeding hidden from public view within the precincts of the Palace of Westminster, and now work has started on the floor of the Chamber. If all goes according to plan, Members will be able to leave their present quarters in the House of Lords by Spring 1950. The building is to consist of the celebrated Clipsham stone, and for this purpose quarrying activities have been proceeding in Rutlandshire for some time past. Unfortunately, there is a shortage of stonemasons with the experience for this building work, and this may delay the general programme

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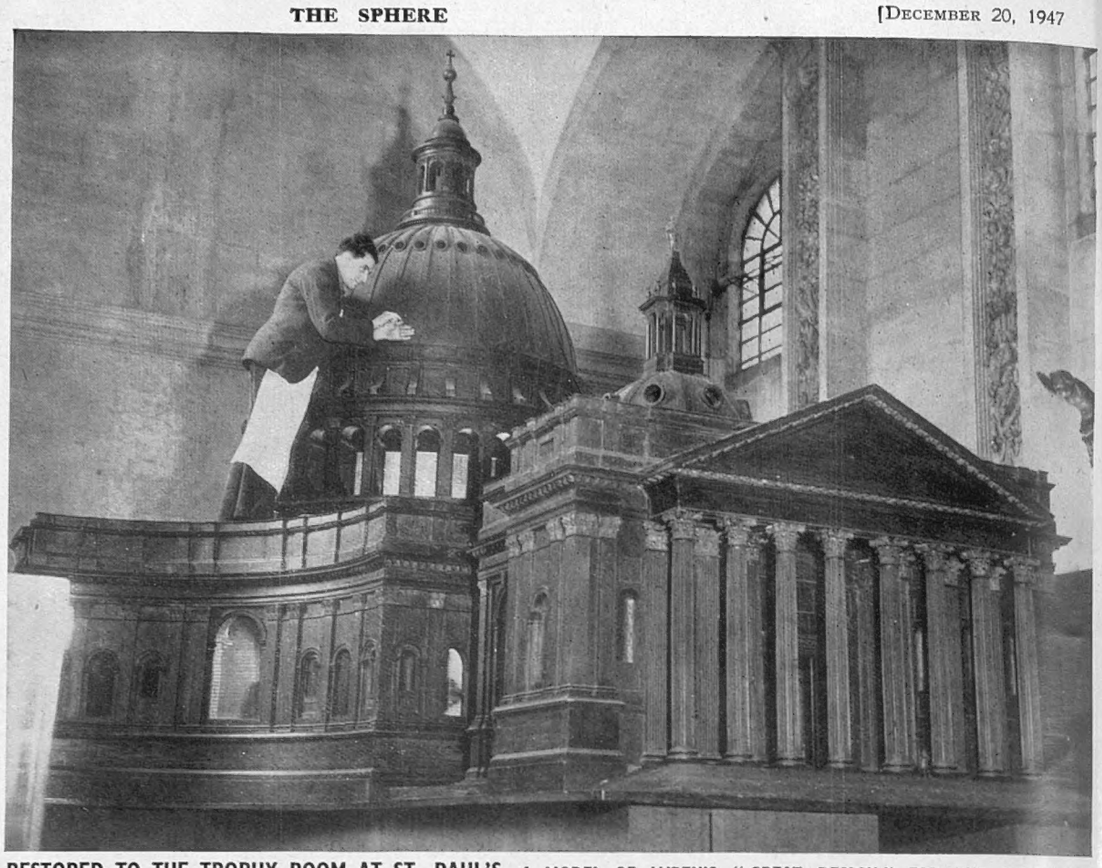
A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

Christmas 1947.—This year my opportunity falls early to wish all readers of THE SPHERE a happy Christmas. The preparation of each issue of THE SPHERE is no concern of mine. I contribute a page, sometimes two—and am no more than a contributor and subscriber. So I speak as one of the public when I venture to praise this fine illustrated journal for the remarkably high level (and tone) maintained during the past year of exceptional difficulty. It seems to me it appeals to all sorts and conditions of sane readers in many lands, and supplies interest and topicality to all tastes. Small wonder if its hidden circulation is quadruple of its official. If sometimes it must be "late with the news," its news is by no means early discarded. And so to Christmas and the end of another anxious year. We are doing our best in our battered, austere country to release a few luxuries for Christmas, and the great Dominions are doing a deal more to make it a happy one. Peace, goodwill, good fare, are the time-honoured expectations for a day or so round Christmas, and for hundreds of years masters and amateurs of words have played the word-game in drawing the lessons of Christmas. What remains to say beyond the time-dishonoured, age-old good wishes for peace and happiness and goodwill? Two footnotes: A mighty man-of-war in armour is a symbol of strength; a baby in a cradle a symbol of weakness. Yet a baby's influence shed from an obscure cattle-byre had a supremely more wide and lasting influence on humanity than Cæsar's, Alexander's, Napoleon's, Hitler's. That influence to-day is not dead, but it needs to be revived by all means. The wise men brought gifts with humility to the manger-cradle. The strong men issued a pogrom of the blood of innocents. The wise came to bless, the worldly-wise held back with curses. Gentleness and good manners achieve more than brutality and obloquy; and it seems we know to-day no more of that essential and timeless truth than men knew before the dawn of Christianity. It is high time to begin to learn our A B C, for our ignorance is not exactly *bliss*.



RESTORED TO THE TROPHY ROOM AT ST. PAUL'S—A MODEL OF WREN'S "GREAT DESIGN" FOR THE REBUILDING OF THE CATHEDRAL, A DESIGN WHICH WAS REJECTED: This model, always referred to as the "Great Design," was taken to pieces during the Second World War and sent to the country for safe-keeping. In due course the model will be on view to the public. Wren was forced to abandon this design as so much clerical opposition was brought to bear against it on account of its unorthodoxy. His craftsmen had exercised much care on its construction, but undaunted Wren set to work again, producing the design which, with subsequent guileful modifications, was finally translated into stone. St. Paul's has just celebrated the 250th anniversary of its rebuilding

Great and Small.—Looking back over the past year of constant crisis, I find I have been greatly struck with our muddle-mindedness as revealed in our current interests and opinions. We are often told by statesmen that as a nation we do not even now realise the awful gravity of our situation, and there is a deal of colour for this view in the daily Press. It is quite true that to a man facing starvation, half-a-dozen potatoes may well be of more immediate concern than a *coup d'état*. Our own backyard and kitchen may well appear to us a sufficient empire. But there is more to it than preoccupation with our daily bread, onerous as that is. We *are* muddle-minded. Many of us are living with a foot in two camps. We are *not* all convinced that a new social system has permanently replaced the older. We still vaguely assume the ultimate return of the *Saturnia regna* of our youth, that "things will get back to normal." I am one of those who believe that they never will, that having suffered a new structure to rise over our heads, we must now refurnish our new house with modern, suitable, *applicable* furnishings and must discard many of the old. And it is for that reason that I see national muddle-mindedness in the daily evidences of our preoccupations. For just as it appears to me that trifles such as top-hats and "tails," the "order of precedence" for the high seats at feasts and all other relics of an age when deference was paid to rank and privilege, are now totally outworn and should be replaced by fashions and conventions applicable to a one-class society, so I regard as anachronistic most of the expensive luxuries still being offered and sold at fantastic prices in luxury shops or the continued efforts to preserve such sports and recreations as flourished in our youth, not to speak of retaining as part of our constitutional practice theories and institutions which have outlived their usefulness and applicability. We discarded velvet and powdered hair when the railway came. What place have the topper and "tails" in the air age or the hereditary system in a one-class society? In short, we are most of us sitting on the fence, and that gets a man nowhere, not even one who remembers the virtues of the path he has travelled and does not want to run forward bald-headed.

Duke of Windsor's Memoirs.—I confess I was painfully surprised to read excerpts from the Duke of Windsor's "Memoirs" contributed to an American magazine. When a courtier occasionally has succumbed to the temptation to sell his secrets, the Royal Family concerned has usually indicated its disapproval (e.g., Fritz Ponsonby and the German Empress's letters). But it is fair to say I have not seen *Life*, and have not read what the more sensational English dailies made of the excerpts. A Sunday newspaper in this country has already begun to serialise the memoirs. Nor do I know on what conditions the Duke accepted the contract; whether he wrote for "love" or money. If the latter, it *might* be argued that, having parted with his birthright for love, he has now sold it for a mess of pottage. For the rest, if there is one thing certain to-day, it is that King George V throughout his reign was utterly and constantly impartial, politically. His private conservatism and his frankness of speech in no way upset that widely accepted verdict. At the moment, my interest was aroused rather in the Duke's choice of certain phrases. He mentions Mr. Churchill, his friend, and Mr. Churchill's erudition. Either the Duke has made up for his own confessed lack of literary erudition and has studied the sources of Mr. Churchill's prose style, or he has employed a "ghost" who has modelled himself on Mr. Churchill's peculiar mastery of words and choice of particular phrases. There is evidence of tact and restraint and some literary merit in the excerpts I have read. For the rest, these memoirs are for me still *sub judice*. I do not know the facts and conditions which gave them birth and publication. But, of course, living in America and on the Côte d'Azur is expensive, even for a rich man, and an American journal would pay high for an ex-King's intimate memories; and perhaps the prize was as irresistible to refuse as it was certain to be held out. Or perhaps the Duke wrote his memoirs for the love of writing, the sheer urge for self-expression. The Duke as Prince of Wales was a beloved and always interesting figure, and his own record of his thoughts and his career as Prince and King must certainly be of historical interest. It is perhaps old-fashioned of me to regret their publication. The memoirs of an ex-King, published in his lifetime in the Press, must be a very rare event indeed. If I believe that a certain mystery should still surround the intimate and private life of Royalty, I have to admit that our own Royal Family has nothing to conceal nowadays, and generously responds to constant demands for publicity. Yet somehow I feel it is undesirable that a member of a reigning house, *a fortiori* an ex-King, should allow his memoirs to be published in his lifetime, even if they are written with restraint and infinite care.

French Victory.—France has saved herself by her exertions and perhaps half Europe by her example. The common sense of the French nation, its famous logic and realism, exerted at the eleventh hour, smashed the efforts of foreign-inspired Communists to use the country's economic misery as a weapon for its total destruction. The chaos which would have given Communism its chance to step in and stop in, was averted by the courage and resolution of MM. Schuman and Moch, by the moderation of M. Jouhaux in the C.G.T., and by the majority will of the French people, made aware at last of what was being attempted in the name of liberty by foreign gangsters and foreign propaganda. Democracy, wherever it may lie prone, under whatever label, must raise its head from its pillow and raise a faint cheer. It is a slap in the face for a foreign Power, and the foreign Power is not at all pleased.

An Egg Bomb.—Tidying up the other day I came across an old "penny account-book." It was the record of my dealings as a poultry-keeper from 1929 to 1939. It was an eye-opener. How merciful it is that human memory is so short. It appears that in the decade before the last war, I kept on an average twenty-four hens and they gave me on an average 3,500 eggs (rising to 3,800). Half-a-dozen pullets cost me £2 5s. to buy; 1 cwt. of dry mash cost me 10s.; a cwt. of kibbled maize and wheat cost me £1 10s. My year's average expenditure on feeding and replenishing my stock was £8 5s., against which I could set the value of my boiling fowls. To-day my household is once again the same in number, but the children have grown up. I can only manage to keep nine hens. They cost me twice as much to keep and thrice as much to replenish, and they lay me on an average 700 eggs a year. What did we *do* with 3,700 eggs a year? Gentle reader, we ate them all, and I dare say we bought hundreds more. We *wallowed* in eggs and (as it seems to me), with a little more foresight from Whitehall, the whole country might have wallowed in eggs despite the wars, if we had imported maize and other poultry food instead of eggs, when we could do so; if we had encouraged home production instead of killing it.

THE OLD STAGER

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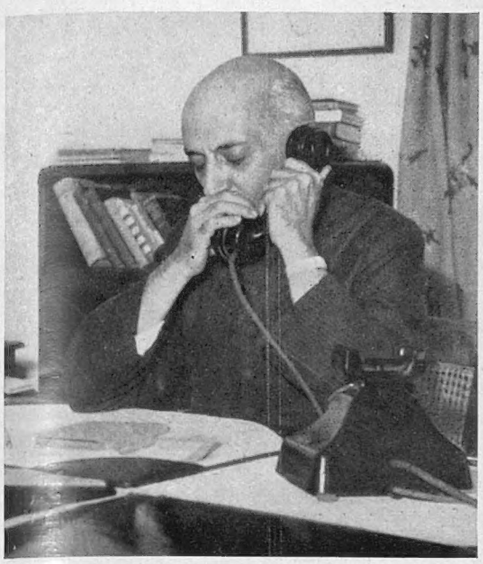
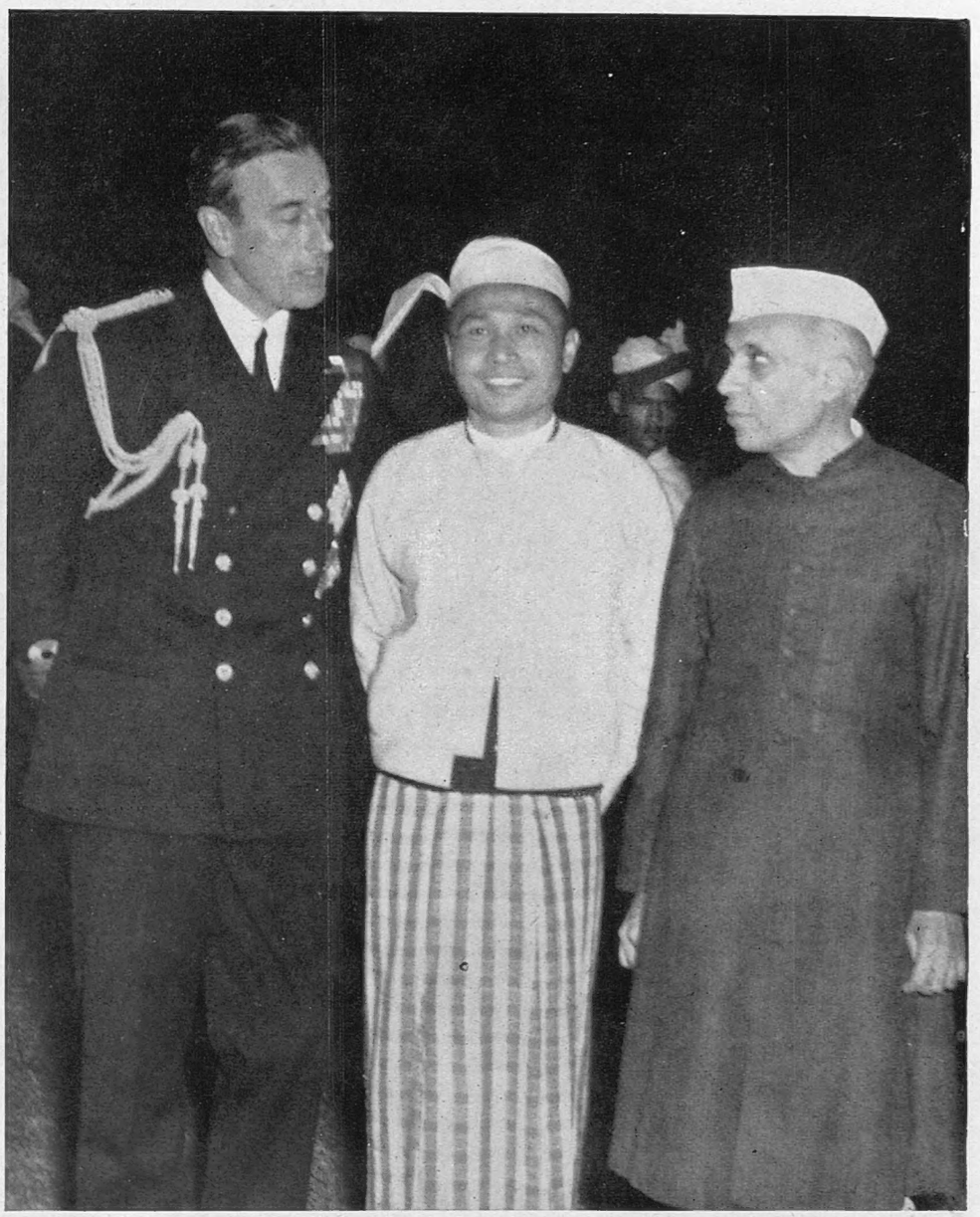
INDIA'S NEW ALIGNMENTS

The Persisting Kashmir Question: Friendship with Burma; and the Problem of the Princely States

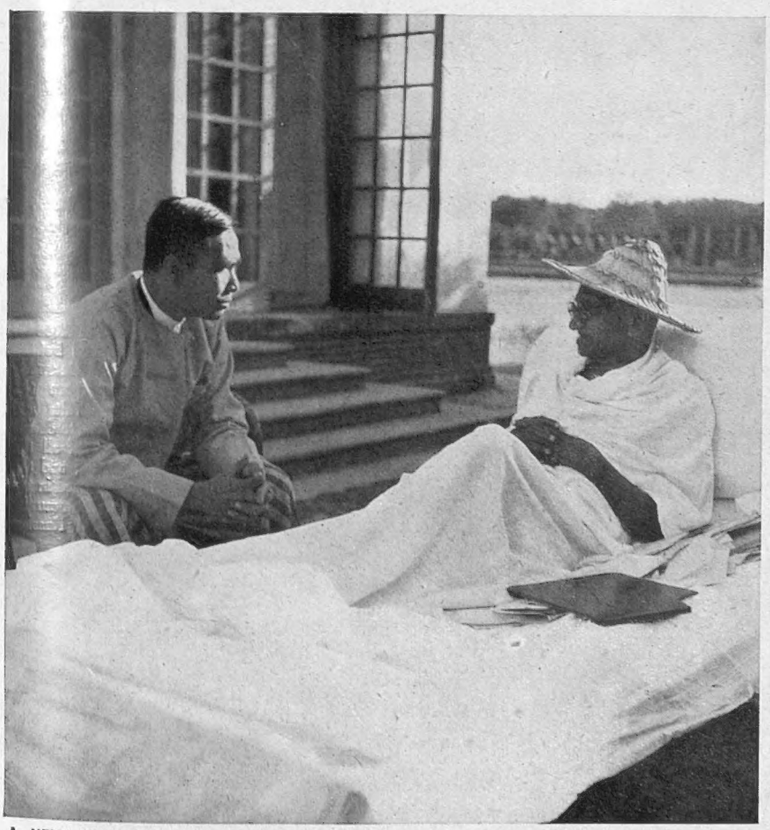


PANDIT NEHRU INAUGURATES AN EMERGENCY TELEPHONE SERVICE: The Premier of the Indian Dominion talking from his office in New Delhi with Sheikh Abdullah, the head of the Kashmir Provisional Government, at his office in Jammu. A new telephone line has had to be laid as invading tribesmen have overrun the area through which the regular line travels. Kashmir remains the main unsolved problem for the two new Dominions

There are momentous days in the Indian sub-continent, and the pictures on this page reflect the present spate of political activity. Between India and Pakistan it would appear that the main differences have been hammered out after the two countries had come near to civil war, but the vexed Kashmir question still obtrudes dangerously. Mr. Nehru appears to be settling his problems with the Princely states in a spirit of compromise, and the agreement with Hyderabad is widely welcomed. Of no less significance is the growing friendship between the new India and the new sovereign state of Burma, which has elected to remain outside the Commonwealth

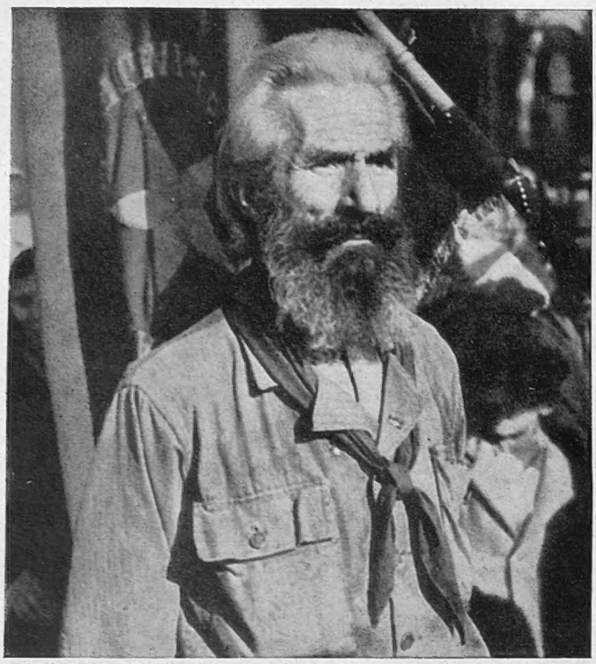


THE BURMESE PREMIER PAYS A VISIT TO THE INDIAN DOMINION: Thakin Nu (centre), who only recently signed in London a document preparing the way for his country's independence, has recently been the guest of the new Indian Dominion, and he is seen in this picture with Rear-Admiral Earl Mountbatten of Burma, the Governor-General of India, and Pandit Nehru, the first Prime Minister of India. Thakin Nu, who survived the deadly political assassinations of last summer when there was a large-scale plot to overthrow the Burmese Government, is now carrying on the work of the late General Aung San. It has been decided that Burma's future shall lie outside the Commonwealth, the Constituent Assembly in Rangoon having voted against Dominion status. It is beyond doubt that the new sovereign state will have important commercial links both with Britain and India. Thakin Nu's visit to Delhi took place in an atmosphere of the utmost cordiality



A NEW HAT FOR THE MAHATMA: Mr. Gandhi, reclining on a bed in his garden at New Delhi, is seen in conversation with Thakin Nu, the Burmese Premier, who called upon him in the course of his recent visit to India. The Burmese peasant hat, known as a Khamauk, was Mr. Thakin Nu's personal gift to Mr. Gandhi. During the past year the Burmese leaders have paid frequent calls on the Indian leaders when breaking the journey between Rangoon and London.

INDIA AND HYDERABAD FOR THE MOMENT AGREE TO DISAGREE: Earl Mountbatten of Burma, Governor-General of the Indian Dominion, signing the standstill agreement with the Princely state of Hyderabad. On his right hand is the leader of the Hyderabad delegation, Nawab Moin Nawaz Jung Bahadur. During the meeting possible terms for Hyderabad's accession to India are understood to have been under discussion. Hyderabad is a Muslim State

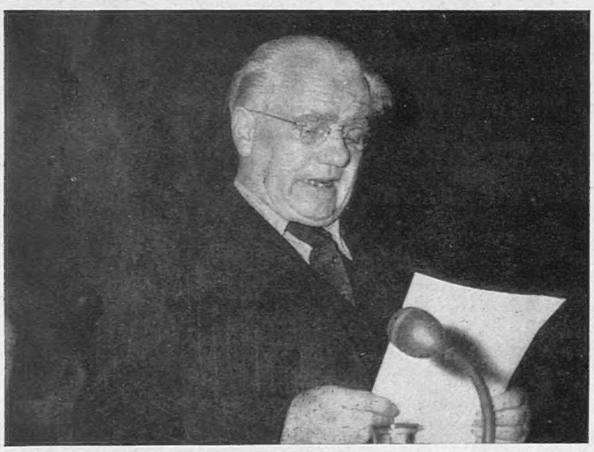


HE MARCHED ON ROME: Angelo Zanella, an aged member of the Italian Communist Party, took part in the recent concentration of Communists on the capital and the subsequent demonstrations

MUSSOLINI'S SELF-APPOINTED EXECUTIONER PARTICIPATED IN THE MARCH: Colonel Valerio, the man who, on his own statement, killed the Duce at Dongo, seen marching with Communist colleagues through the streets of Rome. This march on Rome took place on a Sunday morning (December 7), and was followed on December 8 by a vast concentration at the funeral of the young Communist Giuseppe Tamas, who had been killed in a clash with the police during an unemployed demonstration. Some 50,000 people followed the coffin of Tamas, and the red scarves of the partisans and the banners of the Communist Party were much in evidence, as also were clenched-fist salutes among the spectators who lined the processional route. On December 10 there was a general strike throughout the Province of Rome, the raison d'être being the Gaspari Government's failure to provide winter relief for the unemployed upon an adequate scale

COMMUNISM ON THE MARCH

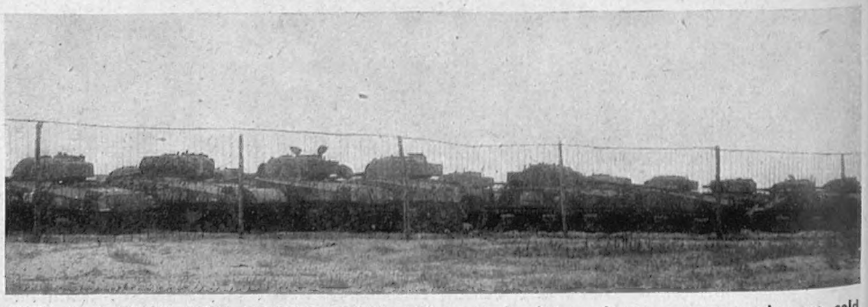
In Italy a Concentration on Rome. In Germany Support for Soviet Policy



A SPOKESMAN OF GERMAN COMMUNISM: Herr Wilhelm Pieck, of the Unity Party, speaking in Berlin at the "National Congress for Unity and a Just Peace." The Congress passed a resolution expressly for the attention of the Big Four meeting in London

HERR OTTO GROTEWOHL ADDRESSES THE "NATIONAL CONGRESS FOR UNITY AND A JUST PEACE": The German Communist leader, with members of the presidium of the Congress seated behind him, making his speech at the Berlin Opera House. He called for recognition of Germany by the Powers, and urged that the "Big Four" should receive a delegation from the German Unity Party. Herr Grotewohl also asked for a peace based on the principles of Yalta and Potsdam; a peace treaty guaranteeing the unity of Germany, giving the German people the right to decide this question by plebiscite; the formation of a central German government of representatives of all the democratic parties which would be heard at the peace conference and would sign the peace treaty; and the election of a national assembly which would ratify the peace treaty. In general, the wishes expressed in the resolution can claim a large amount of assent in Germany, but it was significant that the non-Communist parties of Westphalia and the Rhine cold-shouldered the Berlin congress, whose origin was so obviously Russian

TIT FOR TAT: Colonel Nikolai Filatov, head of the Soviet Repatriation Mission in Paris, bidding farewell to a friend as he left for Moscow. The Colonel's mission was expelled from France, partly as a retaliatory measure, following the expulsion of the French Repatriation Mission from Moscow. The French Foreign Office have also stated that the Soviet officers were engaged in subversive activities

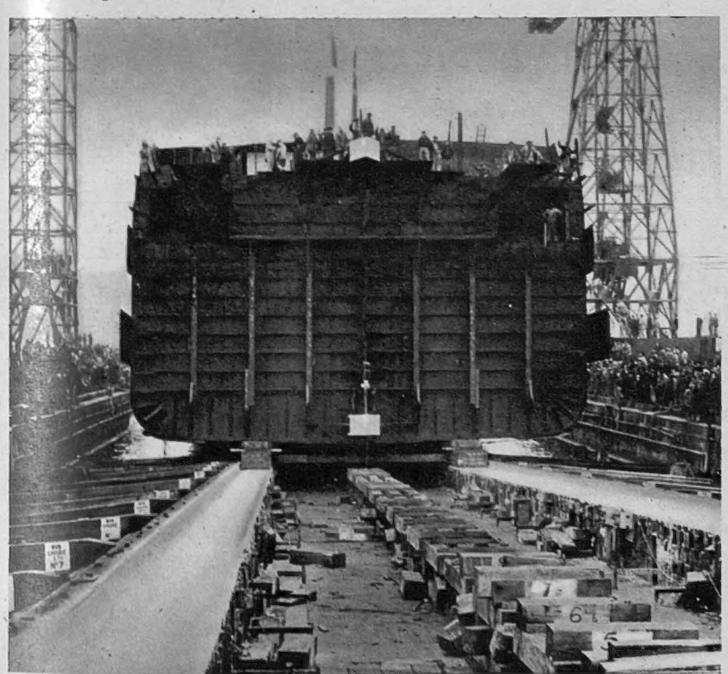


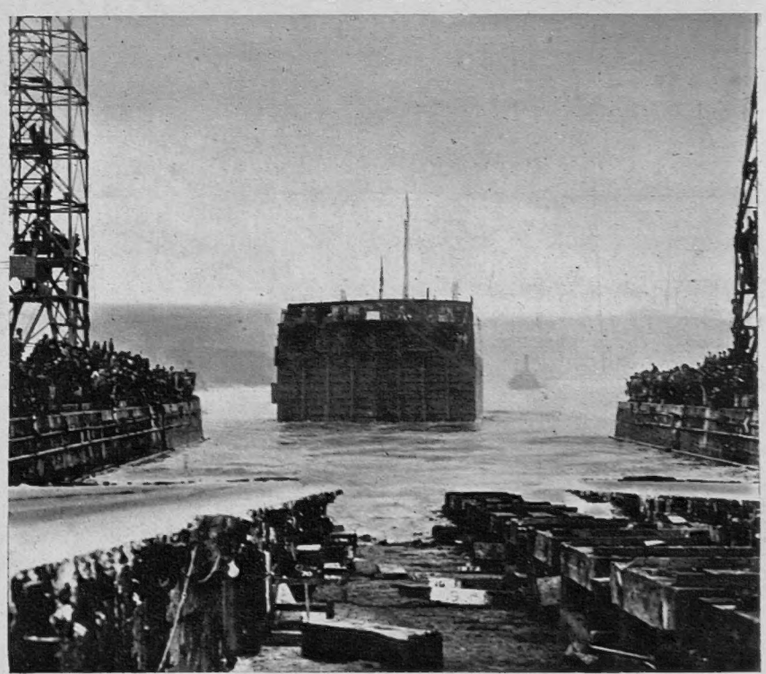
MUCH ADO ABOUT SOME SURPLUS TANKS: These tanks in an Antwerp compound were sold recently to the Argentine Government as British Disposals Commission Surplus. The first consignments, it is understood, actually sailed for the River Plate, but subsequent consignments have gone to Russia. In consequence of these findings, the Belgian authorities have stopped further shipments until a proper investigation can be made into the matter

WHERE THE UNITED NATIONS WILL HAVE ITS PERMANENT HOME: Buildings are now being torn down on the little strip of mid-town Manhattan on which will be erected the skyscraper block to take the place of the present headquarters at Flushing Meadows. The site looks out on New York's East River

PREPARING THE UNITED NATIONS H.Q.

On a section of the Manhattan shore from 42nd to 48th Street existed 18 acres or more of grimy tenements. Last year the property was bought for 8,500,000 dollars by Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jnr., and he has made a gift of the site to the United Nations, which has accepted it by 46 votes to 7 in the General Assembly. The block is a short distance from the Grand Central Terminal and Times Square. The real estate dealer, W. Zeckendorf, who completed the deal has bought up neighbouring properties with a view to development





HOW THE HALF-SHIP WENT DOWN TO THE SEA: *On left* and *right*—The bows of a Norwegian tanker being launched at Devonport Dockyard. The other half, a salved stern, is being overhauled in the dockyard before it is joined to the bow. The complete vessel will then have a deadweight of nearly 14,000 tons

HALF A SHIP IS LAUNCHED

The launching of a half-ship is by no means unique, and, indeed, it has become increasingly frequent since the Second World War, when marine engineers have preferred to repair badly damaged ships by fitting new portions rather than meeting the much higher costs involved in complete rebuilding. There has even been a case of two halves of a ship being brought back from the Mediterranean and reassembled in a British port. The recent launch at Devonport was of a new bow for the former tanker *Athelduchess*. After the *Athelduchess* had been damaged by a mine only the stern was salved. This was taken to South Wales and was later bought by the Skyterren Shipping Company, of Tonsberg, and towed to Devonport, the dockyard having secured the contract for rebuilding the ship under the Admiralty's repayment scheme. It is expected that the ship, now renamed *Milford*, will be completed in the early spring

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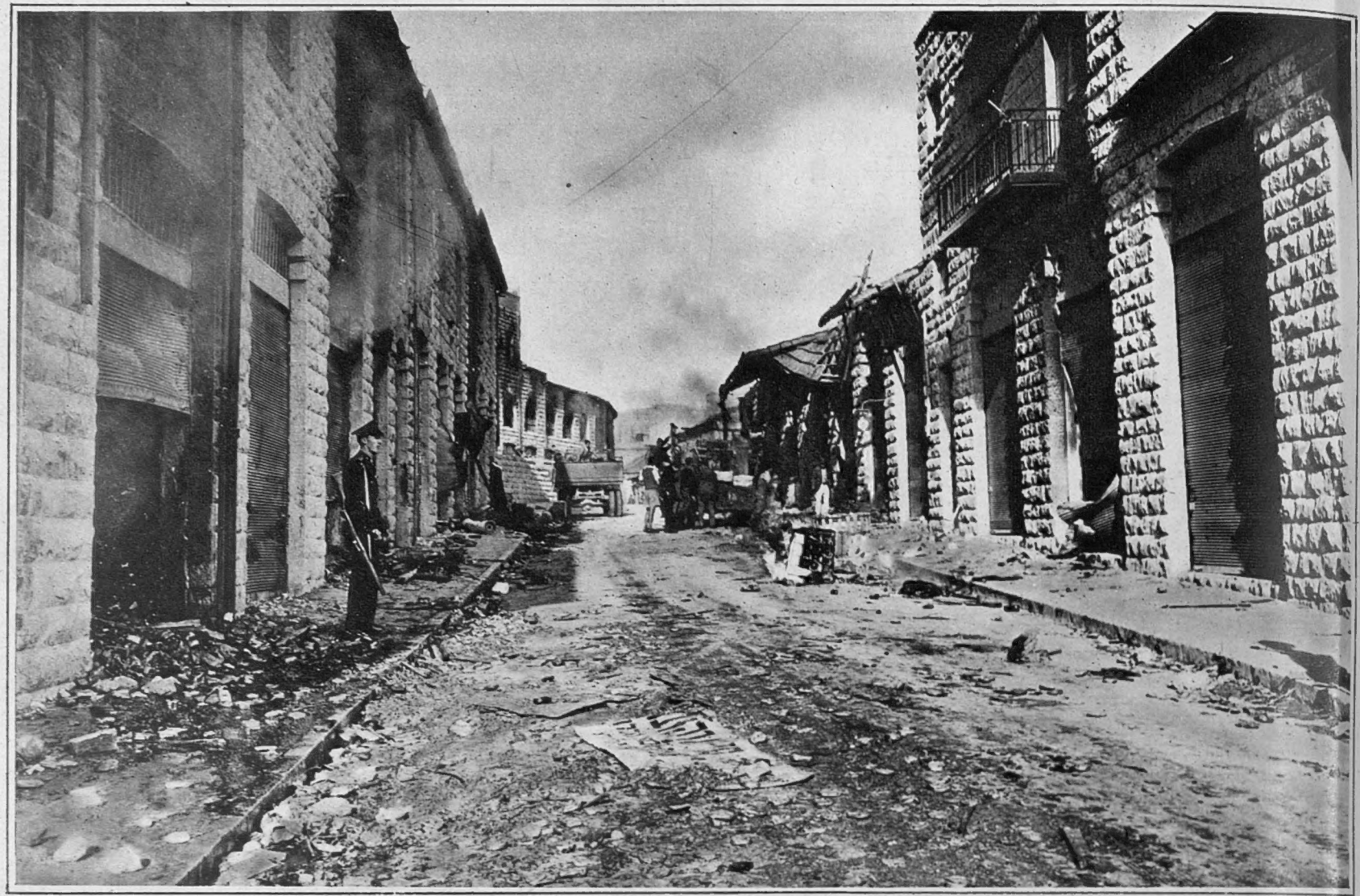
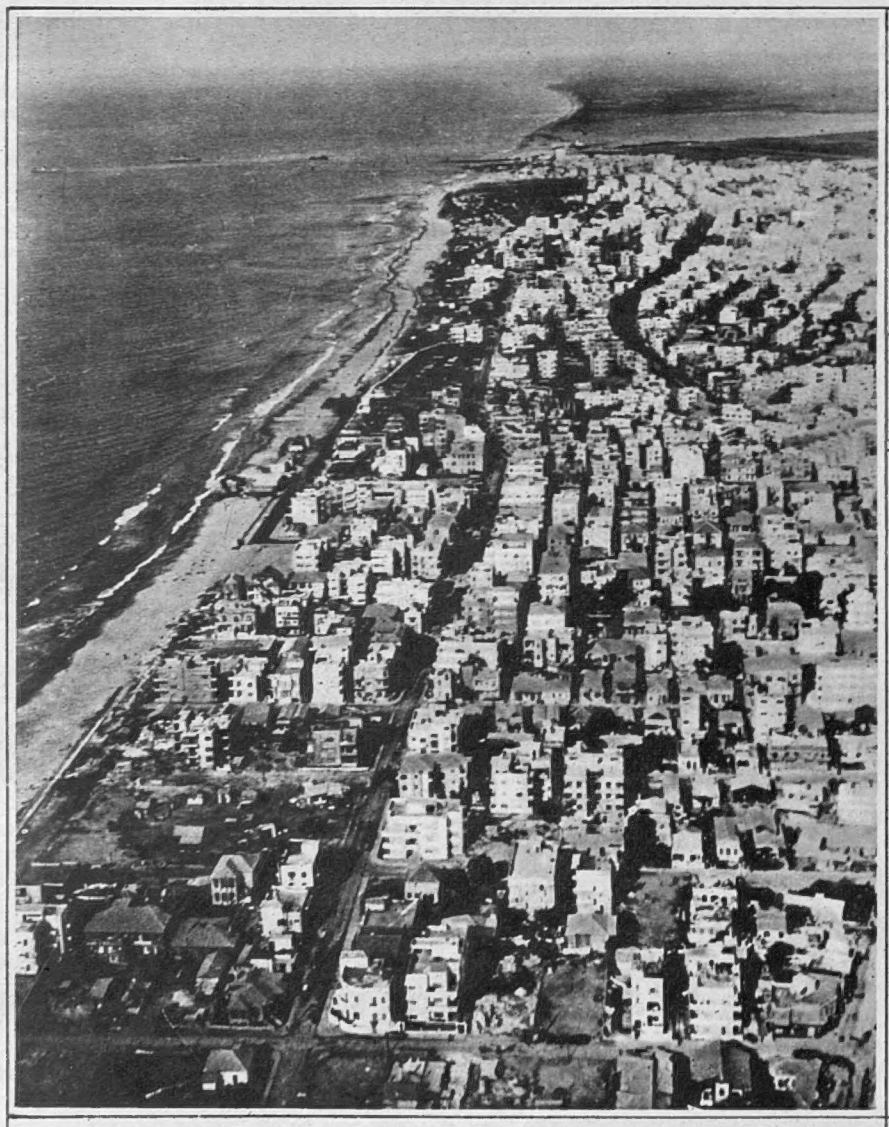


AFTER THE OUTBREAK OF LOOTING AND PILLAGING IN THE JEWISH COMMERCIAL QUARTER OF JERUSALEM—A BUSY STREET REDUCED TO A SHAMBLES BY ARAB HOOLIGANS WHO GATHERED IN THE MAMILLAH ROAD AREA AND CUT A SWATH OF DESTRUCTION THROUGH THE CITY: This attack was made soon after the announcement from Flushing Meadows that the United Nations had agreed by 33 votes to 13 to the partition of Palestine into Arab and Jewish States



THERE WAS LARGE-SCALE MOBILISATION IN THE ALL-JEWISH CITY OF TEL AVIV: An aerial view of the city and seaside resort which was founded in 1908. From a few houses amid the sand-dunes, Tel Aviv has made vast strides. In 1921 its population was 3,066. In 1926 there were 38,000 inhabitants, and ten years later the figure had risen to 140,000, and, in addition, there were 400 factories in the municipal area. To-day the population is 200,000

Dr. Hussein Khalidi, speaking on behalf of the Arab Higher Executive, declares that Arabs are not bluffing when expressing their determination to prevent the partition of Palestine. Jewry is quite determined, on the other hand, that the United Nations' vote in favour of partition shall result in the setting up of Jew and Arab States. This is the background for the darkening scene in the Holy Land to-day. There is apparently now no thought of compromise on the part of the Arabs, and every day sees new outrages as Arab and Jew come into conflict in cities, towns and villages. The pictures on these pages show some of the first manifestations of the new outburst of hatred. Meanwhile Britain prepares to withdraw, and the threat of civil war is very real. The Tel Aviv area is a point of particular danger

ARAB versus JEW

After the Partition Declaration in Palestine

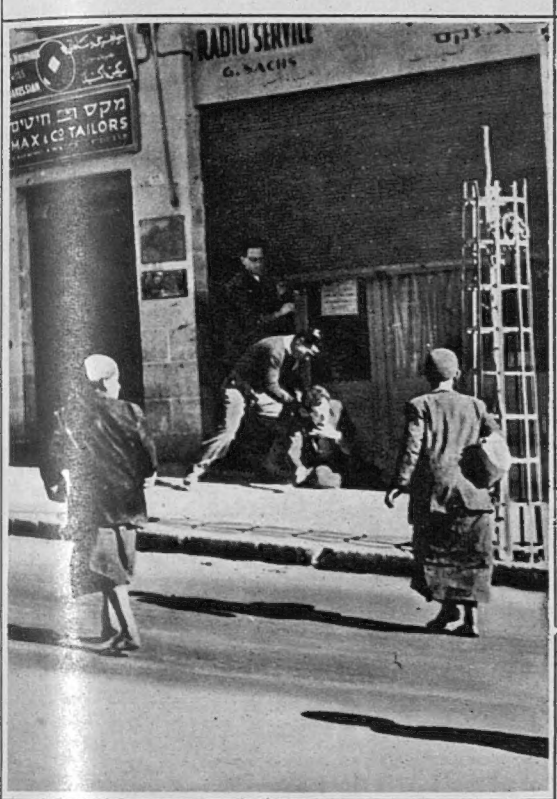
Scenes in Jerusalem, Tel-Aviv and Cairo

ERECTING SANDBAG BARRICADES ON THE JAFFA-TEL AVIV BOUNDARY: Members of the Haganah, the Jewish Militia, preparing for the defence of the all-Jewish city after the Arabs had declared a Holy War on the Jewish people. All youths between sixteen and seventeen were required to report for duty mainly as messengers, and all between eighteen and twenty-five were required as fighting members of the Haganah

HOOLIGAN YOUTHS IN ACTION IN JERUSALEM : Young Arabs pursuing Jews during a running fight. The youth on the right is pausing to pick up a stone. Another is armed with a piece of bent steel. It was some hours before the police regained control

ARABS BURN JEWISH GOODS : They are setting alight to clothing which they had dragged from Jewish homes in Jerusalem. This incident took place in the commercial quarter, where arson was rife

" DOWN WITH AMERICA ! " " DOWN WITH RUSSIA ! " " GIVE US ARMS ! " : These were just a few of the slogans shouted by Egyptian youths who gathered in the streets of Cairo to protest against Palestine partition. Feeling in Egypt ran particularly high when Premiers of the Arab States met in Cairo to discuss the situation arising out of the partition plan



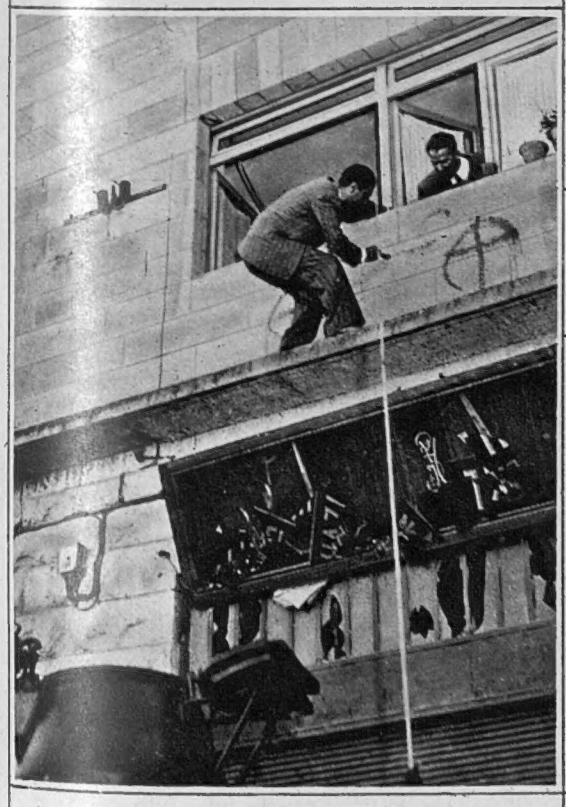
A JEWISH JOURNALIST IS ATTACKED : Hamed Lazar, who had angered members of the Arab population, being attacked in the doorway of a shop in Jerusalem. Before he could be rescued Lazar was severely injured and subsequently had to be removed to hospital

THE PALESTINE POLICE AND HAGANAH CO-OPERATED FOR THE FIRST TIME : An armoured car, and a lorry belonging to the Jewish Militia, blocking a road in Jerusalem. The Haganah truck is loaded with missiles which the police saw to it were not used

YOUTH IN A FERMENT : Another scene in the streets of Cairo where students and young workers called upon the Government to intervene in Palestine and to prevent the implementation of the Palestine partition proposals of the United Nations

HAGANAH TO THE RESCUE : Removing goods from the shop of a Jewish builders' merchant which had been broken open by Arab youths. Haganah took the goods to a safe place in order to save the merchant from further loss. Haganah also put out fires

EXUBERANT CAIRO STUDENTS COMMANDEER A TRAM-CAR : Here they are riding through the streets of the city. Observers of this demonstration noted that it was no more serious than demonstrations in the past, the only difference being that cries of " Down with the United Nations ! " were substituted for the old familiar cries of " Down with Britain ! "



ENSURING AGAINST MOLESTATION : A Christian Arab living in an essentially Jewish quarter of Jerusalem putting an Arab sign outside his flat to prevent the windows being broken by co-racialists. To restore order in the city, the British police imposed a curfew

HAGANAH MOVE IN : Lorries arriving in the wrecked commercial quarter to salvage property after Arab hooligans had done their worst. Some of the houses on the right-hand side of the road were blackened by the fires which the Arab pillagers lit in the streets

SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDDLE EAST—THE PROGRESS OF ARAB RECRUITMENT : These nomads are gathered outside a recruiting station eager, we are told, to take part in the Holy War which the Arabs will wage on behalf of the Arab State in the Holy Land. How far the bedouin truly share the Pan-Arab feelings of their Arab League leaders is another matter

THIS IS MARSHAL TITO'S HOUR

To-day He Bestrides Danubian Europe at the Behest of His Master, Stalin

By FERDINAND TUOHY

WHILE the West remains defensively explanatory towards people who bawl that Western Union is camouflage for "Western Springboard" directed at Soviet Russia, those same people are rapidly organising an Eastern Union whose glaring design is for the overlaying of the West.

We must hand it to the Communists, wherever they may be, for clear-cut purpose, organising ability and fervour, yet their most paying asset may well be their camouflage. One after the other, aggressively-minded, out-and-out police States are set afoot. They are hymned and trumpeted as "freedom-loving, anti-Fascist democracies." And the effrontery far from impedes progress.

We have just witnessed this phenomenon on the largest scale yet during the Balkan and Central European tours of Marshal Tito, who has been going from Belgrade to Sofia, to Budapest, to Bucarest, denying that he is forming an Eastern Bloc. The military alliances and Customs unions between Jugoslavia, Bulgaria, Hungary and Rumania, which are the first aim, have nothing of fusion about them. Oh dear, no! Rather is the Marshal weaving "a mighty factor for peace" against "the dark forces and inciters to war."

MARSHAL TITO INSPECTS HIS NEW FIEF—THE YUGOSLAVIAN PRIME MINISTER ACCOMPANIED BY THE HUNGARIAN PRIME MINISTER, MR. DINNYES, ON ARRIVAL AT BUDAPEST: This was one of several recent visits by Marshal Tito to the Danubian States, where, with Generalissimo Stalin's consent, it would seem that he is now becoming the acknowledged leader. Bulgaria, Rumania, and Albania are all within this new empire flanking Russia on her south-western Marches

One had hoped to have heard the last of Goebbels for some time, but here is his technique over again: charge the other fellow stridently and all the time with what you are doing yourself. Turn on the heat more and more, in the hope of getting what you want without having to fight for it. Hitler didn't want war, but to dominate the world by Pan-Germanism. Stalin doesn't want war, but to dominate the world by Pan-Slavism. That is the immense difference between him and the rest of us. Western Europe doesn't want to dominate anybody.

It would be nearer the truth to say that Tito has earned the unstinted praise of his sole senior, Stalin, for doing in the East what the sixteen Western nations that accepted the Marshall offer have not yet begun to do, though the call for them to bind together is all-pressing, faced, as they are, by the Communist "dynamic" in the East, and shot through, as they are, by Communist fifth columns. No corresponding menaces hold up the Eastern Bloc.

The nine Eastern countries, with their populations, are: Soviet Union, 193,000,000; Poland, 35,000,000; Rumania, 20,000,000; Yugoslavia, 16,000,000; Hungary, 14,800,000; Czechoslovakia, 14,500,000; Bulgaria, 8,600,000; Finland, 3,700,000; Albania, 1,000,000. Total population approximately 306,000,000, which is some 96,000,000 more than in the sixteen Western nations, though, of course, the Easterners extend right across to Vladivostok.

The Eastern Bloc has considerable assets. It contains hundreds of thousands of acres of grain-lands, and embraces coal-rich Silesia and oil-rich Rumania. The industrial capacity of the Bloc is concentrated for practical purposes in the Soviet Union, Czechoslovakia and the Russian Zone of Germany. But before its long-term riches can be transmuted into short-term progress there must be industrial capacity to turn coal into electricity, minerals into steel, and steel into machinery.

This capacity so woefully lacking could, more than anything else, stave off war. A second and equal lack is of transport. Russia and almost all her satellites are in the most urgent need of transport—road, rail and water transport—and of machines of all kinds. This goes for Poles, Rumanians, Yugoslavs, for all except, possibly, the Czechs, and to meet the vital deficiencies, Moscow is urging Five-Year Plans and trade and industrial agreements and fusions on its family of protégés.

The importance of Marshal Tito's round of visits lies in the undoubted fact that he has been chosen to inspire, if not to preside over, what may be termed the Other Slav Empire—the one outside Russia's borders, to the west and south-east. This may not be swallowed by Poles and Czechs especially, yet the conclusion can be strongly sustained. Throughout his journeyings Tito has been most careful to refer to all the satellites as "brothers," and where some of them aren't Slavs—like the Hungarians and Rumanians—he has said that makes no difference from now on.

The Marshal is a romantic and likeable character, and handsome to boot, and as Stalin can't risk his neck for export, or prefers to score by a legendary standing aloof . . . whatever it is . . . huge portraits of Tito have lately been borne through other capitals and have provoked a religious fervour one had thought was reserved for the Great One alone.

Take, furthermore, the choice of Belgrade as the Cominform's headquarters—that piece of super-camouflage which all the world recognises in its true significance. This is Tito's hour. He has all along been Stalin's favourite among the "foreigners." His fighting of a civil war and a national war side by side, his successful hoodwinking of the Western Allies, and his long-standing, utter subservience and devotion to the entire Soviet doctrine, endeared Tito to Stalin, and now the one-time blacksmith gets his reward.

Stalin needs a popular lieutenant outside Russia, someone other than Molotov and Vishinsky, and it is evident that he feels he has found one in the Moscow-trained Croatian, Josip Broz-Tito. It might have been the Bulgarian boss, Dimitrov, who earned undying fame in other days by standing up to Goering in a Nazi courtroom, who managed the world-wide Communist movement from Moscow and has been as devoted a son of the Soviet faith as Tito. But recent events have shown quite clearly that Dimitrov is not only No. 2 to Tito in the Second or Extra-Russian Slav Empire, but in Bulgaria itself.

When it was decided in the Kremlin that a united Yugoslav-Bulgarian State should be the hard core of the Eastern European bloc aligned with the Soviet, Tito was ordered to Sofia to clinch matters, not Dimitrov to Belgrade. And now comes the wider union under the inspiration and drive, and with the personal appearance, of Tito. Of this wider union, the Bulgarian Trades Union organ *Trud* intones:

"The anti-imperialist, democratic camp, headed by the great Soviet Union, has built up another solid fortress. The foundation of this fortress is Bulgaria and Yugoslavia, and it will not be long before not only Balkan peoples but also the peoples of the whole Danube basin will join this fortress."

It seems that direct political unification is to be kept for the present to Yugoslavia, Bulgaria, Rumania, Hungary and Albania. This is to be Tito's current fief. But links have already been thrown out to Poland and Czechoslovakia, where Tito was acclaimed some time ago. Only lonely little Finland looks like being outside the fortress which, when completed, is obviously intended to include Austria and Greece.

In view of Tito's promotion, there will be accrued interest in the Marshal's Little Politburo. For he has one, organised on the same lines as that in the Kremlin. Tito's domestic method has been harshly to suppress the real, liberal democracy of his country, while being the smiling and charming host to all Westerners. Partake of his wonderful hospitality at the White Palace or at Bled; admire him as jovial hunter of fine physical prowess; and how is it possible to imagine that he isn't the Englishman's all-round answer to "a jolly good fellow"? That is where some Communists are strong . . . at putting on a "jolly good fellow" act.

But to revert to Tito's Politburo. Foremost is under-forty Vice-Premier Kardelj, who knows the West and showed he had the brains at the Paris Peace Conference. Next comes General Djilass, a Montenegrin who is with the Marshal most of the time. His wife, Mitra, is Minister of Education. Thirdly, General Rankovitch, an icy ex-tailor who runs the secret police, Ozna, from the Ministry of the Interior.

Fourthly is another general, this time the inevitable Popovitch, an intellectual who, among other things, is the Marshal's interpreter. Now comes one who is not a general—the veteran Mosche Piyade, who saw fifteen years of King Alexander's prisons. Finally, Minister of Finance Zujevich, who has charge of the crucial nationalisation programme by which it is hoped to industrialise this lately semi-feudal land inside of five years. Incidentally, thereby, vastly upsetting other countries in the new fortress. But such upsets are easily dealt with under totalitarianism.

There is something peculiarly unpleasant in the Yugoslavs emerging as the most stridently hating and provocative of all the Eastern satellites—for that is another of the mantles that have fallen upon Tito's shoulders. The Yugoslav delegates set a new standard at international tables by yelling like maniacs at Lake Success. Yugoslavs are most offensive at Trieste. Even as Hitler had his hyenas, so Stalin has his, well, terriers, and Yugoslavs are quite the most noisy of them all.

And some of the things they do are so unpleasant. They threaten to shoot down official American visitors wishing to visit Belgrade, although Yugoslavia begged, and not in vain, for American Unrra supplies which largely saved the country from famine early on. Perhaps more unpleasant is the acid anti-British tone that is affected. I don't care how individuals feel about it; this is the official tone of the country.

"RECENT EVENTS HAVE SHOWN QUITE CLEARLY THAT DIMITROV IS NOT ONLY NUMBER TWO TO TITO IN THE SECOND, OR EXTRA, RUSSIAN SLAV EMPIRE, BUT IN BULGARIA ITSELF": With these words Ferdinand Tuohy refers to the meeting of the two leaders in Sofia. This picture shows Tito and Dimitrov together on the balcony of the former Royal Palace, now the headquarters of the Council of Ministers. The meeting ended in the signature by the two Premiers of a Treaty of Friendship between Bulgaria and Yugoslavia. Mr. Tuohy explains the exact meaning of this treaty in his article, and also the source of Tito's strength

Yet British help to Serbia in one world war, and to Tito himself in a second, was second to no other aid given. I remember myself, from far-off Salonikan days, how it used to be valued then. As for the recent case, Mr. Churchill switched from aiding Mihailovitch to helping Tito, against warnings by his own liaison officers. I suppose Winston could not believe that Tito would do the dirty on him.

For the nonce, however, the stark fact. This is Tito's hour.

His importance is increased by one other circumstance. At Trieste and to the north his country is the only one of the seven behind the "iron curtain" which stands in direct touch with one of the sixteen Western nations. From Yugoslavia the red line of Communist revolution runs across the Venetian plain, down the Po Valley, along the Ligurian coast to Genoa, on to the Var and Marseilles, round to Nimes, Toulouse, and over into Spain.

A SKIRMISH WITH GUERILLAS NEAR THE MACEDONIAN FRONTIER: A platoon commander of the Greek Regular Army rushing forward to a position of observation during a recent action against General Markos's Communist forces. The will-o'-the-wisp tactics of the guerillas make it difficult for the Government troops to pin them down, and large-scale captures are the exception rather than the rule on this battlefront

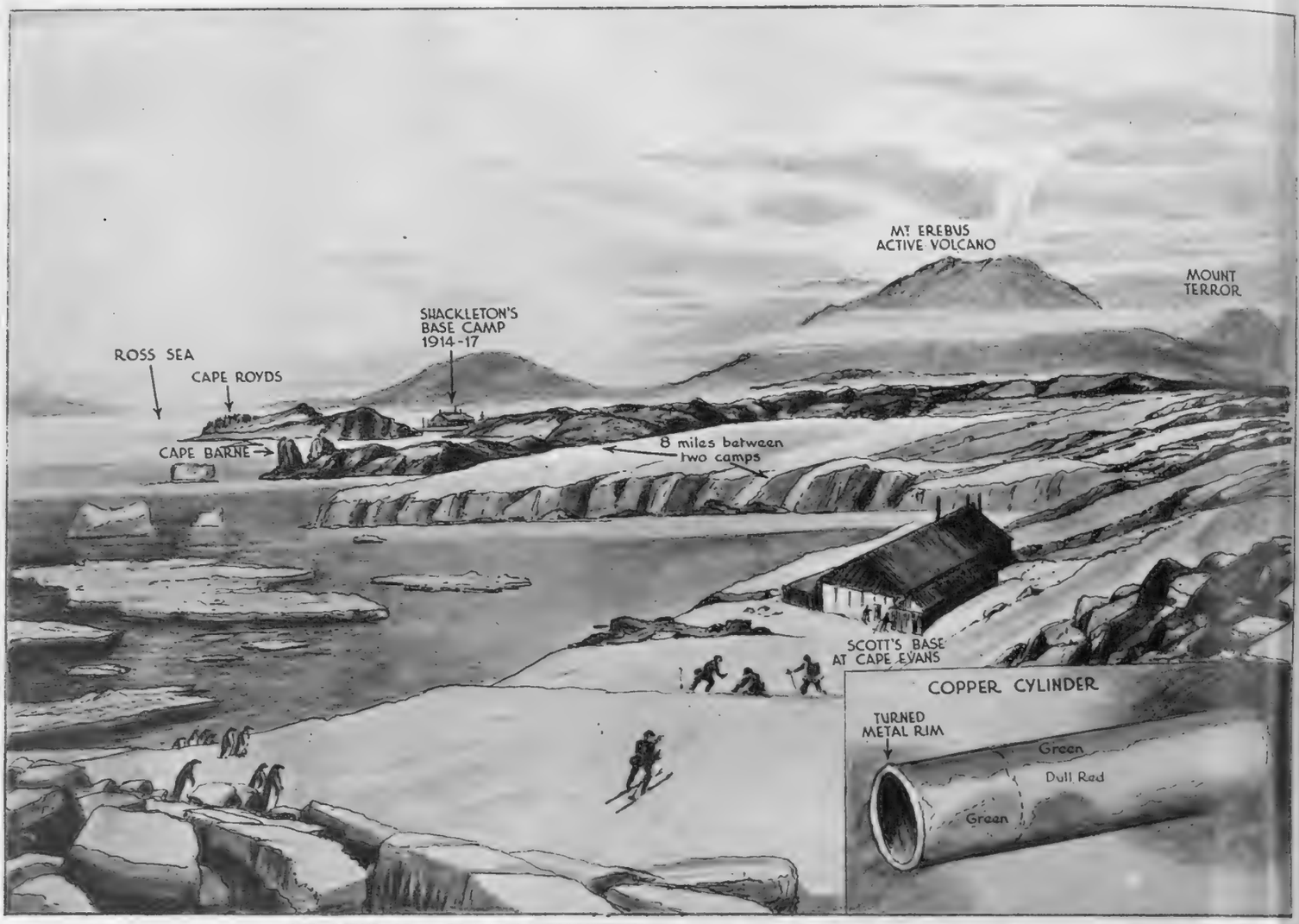
MARCHING INTO THE MACEDONIAN MOUNTAINS: A well-equipped infantry unit on the way north to reinforce other units of the Greek Regular Army engaged in the battle against the guerillas. The three N.C.O.s marching in the leading files are section leaders equipped with Sten guns. Behind them are riflemen, and in each section there is also a Bren-gunner and a No. 2 carrying the Bren ammunition. The organisation of the section is based on British infantry methods as applied in the Second World War

WITH THE GREEK REGULARS IN MACEDONIA

Well-Equipped Troops Who Are Now Engaged in an All-Out Offensive Against the Guerillas

Last April, with strong air and artillery support, the 2nd Greek Army Corps under General Yantzis launched an all-out offensive against the Communist guerillas in Macedonia and Northern Thessaly. Even Greek Spitfires took part in the offensive, and guerilla strongholds were assaulted by rocket-firing planes. The offensive, however, proved a dismal failure, despite a number of bold claims. Now the Greek Army is staging another all-out offensive. Reinforcements have been rushed to the northern frontier, and there is no doubt that in this relentless campaign the ranks of the guerillas are being steadily thinned. The guerilla commanders, however, remain as resourceful as in the past, and they continue to dominate vast areas of the mountainous north. The pictures on this page give some idea of the equipment of the partly British-trained and largely American-supplied Greek troops. Perhaps their most useful weapon is the 3-in. mortar, which is ideally suited for the dislodgement of guerilla forces in their mountain-top key positions. The infantry sections carry Stens, Brens and rifles. Their clothing is distinctly good, and necessarily so in the midst of a Macedonian winter

CAUSE AND EFFECT—THE 3-IN. MORTAR IS THE MOST POTENT WEAPON IN THE HANDS OF THE GREEK REGULAR ARMY: *Left*—A mortar section going into action. The ammunition numbers are standing by, the sights are being adjusted, and in a few moments a rain of H.E. bombs will descend on the guerillas. The usual result is retreat or surrender. *Right*—Captured guerillas being taken behind the lines after being forced into the open by a mortar barrage



THE SCENE OF A DRAMATIC DISCOVERY—A DIAGRAMMATIC DRAWING OF THE FROZEN WASTES OF ROSS ISLAND AT THE FOOT OF MOUNT EREBUS, WHERE REAR-ADMIRAL CRUZEN, OF THE UNITED STATES NAVY, DISCOVERED THIS YEAR A COPPER TUBE CONTAINING AN EPITAPH PENNED BY SIR ERNEST SHACKLETON IN MEMORY OF THREE OF HIS COMRADES WHO LOST THEIR LIVES DURING THE ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION OF 1914-17: The document was found in the cylinder (inset on right) and in the vicinity of Captain Scott's former base at Cape Evans. This was about eight miles from Shackleton's base camp. Rear-Admiral Cruzen, leader of Task Force 68 which accompanied Byrd to the Antarctic, has presented the document to the Admiralty. The cylinder, in excellent condition, has been examined by the Copper Development Association—*Drawing by Percy Horne*

RECOVERED FROM THE ANTARCTIC

An Epitaph Penned by Shackleton to the Memory of Three of His Comrades

Inside the copper tube discovered by Rear-Admiral Cruzen were three poetical quotations, which are referred to below on the left, and the document in Sir Ernest Shackleton's handwriting also bears the words "Sacred to the memory of Lieutenant Æneas Lionel A. Mackintosh, R.N.R., V. G. Hayward and the Rev. A. P. Spencer Smith." Mackintosh was the leader, and it appears that his party constituted a subsidiary expedition. The main Antarctic expedition intended to cross the Antarctic Continent from the Wedell Sea to the Ross Sea, via the South Pole, and it was the task of Mackintosh's men to lay a chain of depots on the Ross Sea side for the use of the main Polar party. Mackintosh accomplished his allotted task, sledging from Hut Point to the Beardmore Glacier and back, a distance of 950 miles in 162 days, but scurvy, privation and recurring blizzards led to casualties. Mackintosh and Hayward did not die of privation, as did Spencer Smith. They got back to their base only just before collapsing. Later they ventured out on an ice-floe in spite of the warnings of their companion, and a blizzard carried them away.

"*Things done for gain are naught. But great things done endure.*"

"*I was ever a fighter, so one fight more,*
The Best and the last,
I should hate that death bandaged my eyes and bid me creep past."

"*Let me pay in a minute Life's glad arrears of pain, darkness and Cold.*"

These are the three quotations penned by Sir Ernest Shackleton in memory of his three comrades and sealed in a copper tube, which thirty years later has been found by the American Task Force which during 1947 visited Antarctica with Rear-Admiral Cruzen in support of Admiral Byrd.

The second two quotations are from Browning's *Prospice*. They are not exactly word-perfect, being written from memory, but they represent the leader of the expedition's heartfelt tribute to his comrades. Both Shackleton and Scott had a deep vein of poetry in them.

The first quotation beginning "Things done for gain" is obscure in origin. It is not included in any of the usual books of reference. It has been suggested that it might be from a hymn or from some verses learnt by Shackleton in his youth.

Since receiving the epitaph from America the Admiralty has got in touch with some of the relatives of the three men and has sent them photostatic copies of it. The cylinder in which the epitaph was found measures 6 ins. long by 1½ ins. in diameter. It is of sheet copper soldered down the side. The metal was not corroded during its thirty years amid the snows.

A RUSSIAN WHALING FLEET AT "THE TAVERN OF THE SEAS"—CATCHING VESSELS STANDING OFF CAPE TOWN, WHERE THEY PAID A CALL BEFORE GOING SOUTHWARDS TO THE ANTARCTIC WHALING GROUNDS: The ships are typical catchers with a gangway leading from bridge to bows in order to enable the harpoon gunner to take up position at a moment's notice. The Russians are whaling this year with much of the valuable equipment they obtained from Germany as reparations

THE SCENE OF A DRAMATIC RESCUE—MOFFAT INLET, BAFFINLAND, A MISSIONARY AND TRADING POST IN CANADA'S FAR NORTH, WHERE CANON JOHN TURNER WAS ACCIDENTALLY WOUNDED ON A SEAL-HUNTING EXPEDITION AND SUBSEQUENTLY PICKED UP BY A DAKOTA OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE: The pictures below show the rescue operations in progress. Eventually Canon Turner reached Winnipeg in safety, but last week he succumbed to his injuries

A DAKOTA TAKES OFF FROM THE FROZEN WASTES OF MOFFAT INLET: The rescue plane being manœuvred into position before flying the wounded Canon Turner back to civilisation. On arrival in Winnipeg an operation was performed immediately to remove the bullet which had lodged in his brain. *Below on left*—The wounded missionary lying on a stretcher in the rescue Dakota

CANON TURNER IS BROUGHT TO THE WAITING DAKOTA: The wounded missionary being put aboard the plane which the Royal Canadian Air Force sent northward to his aid

RESCUED FROM THE ARCTIC

How an R.C.A.F. Dakota Went to the Aid of the late Canon Turner

Canon John Turner, a Church of England missionary from Felixstowe, went to Moffat Inlet in 1945. There, 400 miles within the Arctic Circle, he played his part in bringing religion to the Eskimo people, taking his full share in the life of the isolated community.

In October Canon Turner went on a seal-hunting expedition, and he was accidentally wounded by a rifle bullet which entered the upper lip and lodged in the brain. Immediately the news became known in Winnipeg four Canadian Army men, including a doctor, were dropped by parachute over Moffat Inlet, and while the doctor made a bid to save the Canon's life, his companions prepared a landing-place for the Dakota plane which was later sent in by the Royal Canadian Air Force.

The Dakota made a good landing, and Canon Turner was immediately put aboard on a stretcher, together with his wife, his Eskimo maid and her child. The subsequent journey back to Winnipeg took place without incident, but it was seen last week that the injury sustained by the missionary would prove fatal. He died on December 9.

THE FLIGHT BACK TO WINNIPEG: Members of the Dakota crew and Rebecca, an Eskimo servant of the Turners, en route to Winnipeg in the plane which rescued Canon Turner

Foreign News in Pictures

OPENING CANADA'S PARLIAMENT

The Funeral of General Leclerc; Hitler's Father-in-Law on Trial; The "Auk's" Departure

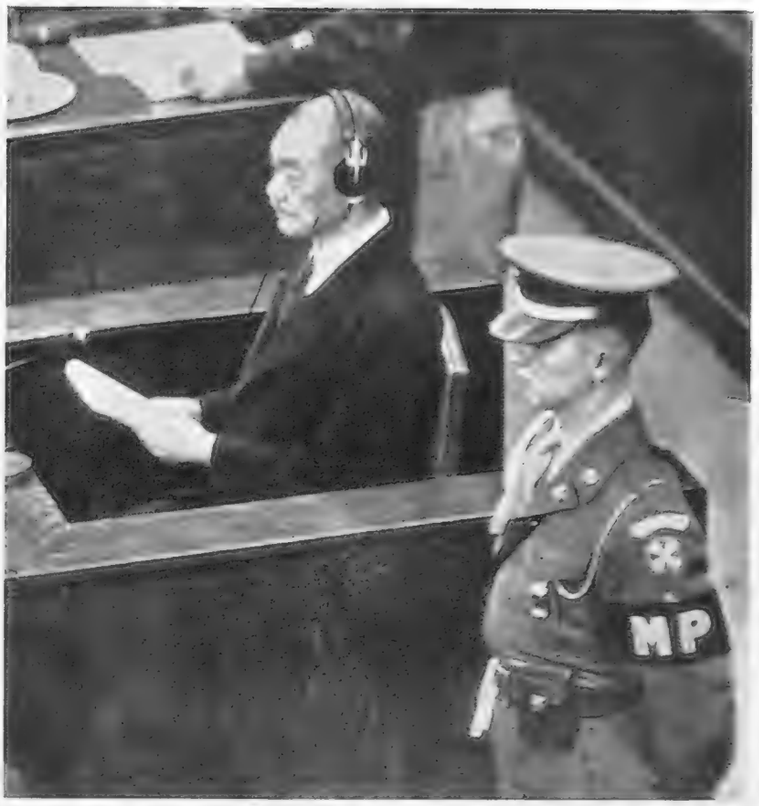
Canada, like Great Britain and many another country, is suffering from a shortage of dollars, but she has already extended a great helping hand to Britain, and will do all that lies within her power in the future. Canada's adverse balance of trade with the United States remains the most troublesome factor in Dominion affairs, but Canada remains one of the few great countries with producing capacity unimpaired. These facts were brought out by the Governor-General, Lord Alexander, when he read the Speech from the Throne at the opening of the new Parliamentary Session in Ottawa. On his right hand sat Premier Mackenzie King, the leader who has done so much to lend aid to the Mother Country, and who has only lately been awarded the Order of Merit

CANADA'S GOVERNOR-GENERAL OPENS THE FOURTH SESSION OF THE TWENTIETH FEDERAL PARLIAMENT: Field-Marshal Viscount Alexander reading the Speech from the Throne in the Parliament building at Ottawa. Seated on the left is the Prime Minister, Mr. King, and on the right is Lady Alexander. Major Lamoureux, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, stands in front of Lady Alexander

A NATIONAL FUNERAL FOR GENERAL PHILIPPE LECLERC: A wreath from the French President, M. Vincent Auriol, about to be placed on the coffin resting on a self-propelled gun drawn up at the tomb of France's Unknown Warrior. This ceremony at the Arc de Triomphe took place on the day before the Requiem Mass at Notre Dame, a service attended by members of the Government and representatives of the Diplomatic Corps. General Leclerc was killed with eleven others in a flying disaster in North Africa, and Parliament at once voted that he and his companions should receive the honour of a national funeral. Their bodies were brought to Paris by road, entering the city from Orleans, the same route which Leclerc took in August 1944 when, at the head of the French 2nd Armoured Division, he entered the capital to free it after more than four years of continuous German occupation. The General has been laid to rest in the Invalides

PASSING THROUGH MOURNING MULTITUDES—THE FUNERAL PROCESSION OF GENERAL PHILIPPE LECLERC, THE LIBERATOR OF PARIS: Troops passing through the city en route from Notre Dame to the final resting-place in the Invalides

A SINO-AMERICAN ROMANCE OF STARTLING IMPLICATIONS : Madame Sun Yat Sen, widow of the man who founded the Cantonese Republic and became a legendary figure in China within a few years of his death, is one of the celebrated Soong sisters. Her sister, Madame Chiang Kai-shek, has for many years been First Lady of China. Both sisters were educated in America, at a Methodist college in Georgia, and their interest in America has profoundly affected Chinese policy. It has lately been reported in the United States that Madame Sun Yat Sen is romantically involved with a young American flyer, Captain Gerald Tannebaum, of Baltimore. American newspapers have been quick to comment on the repercussions of such a romance

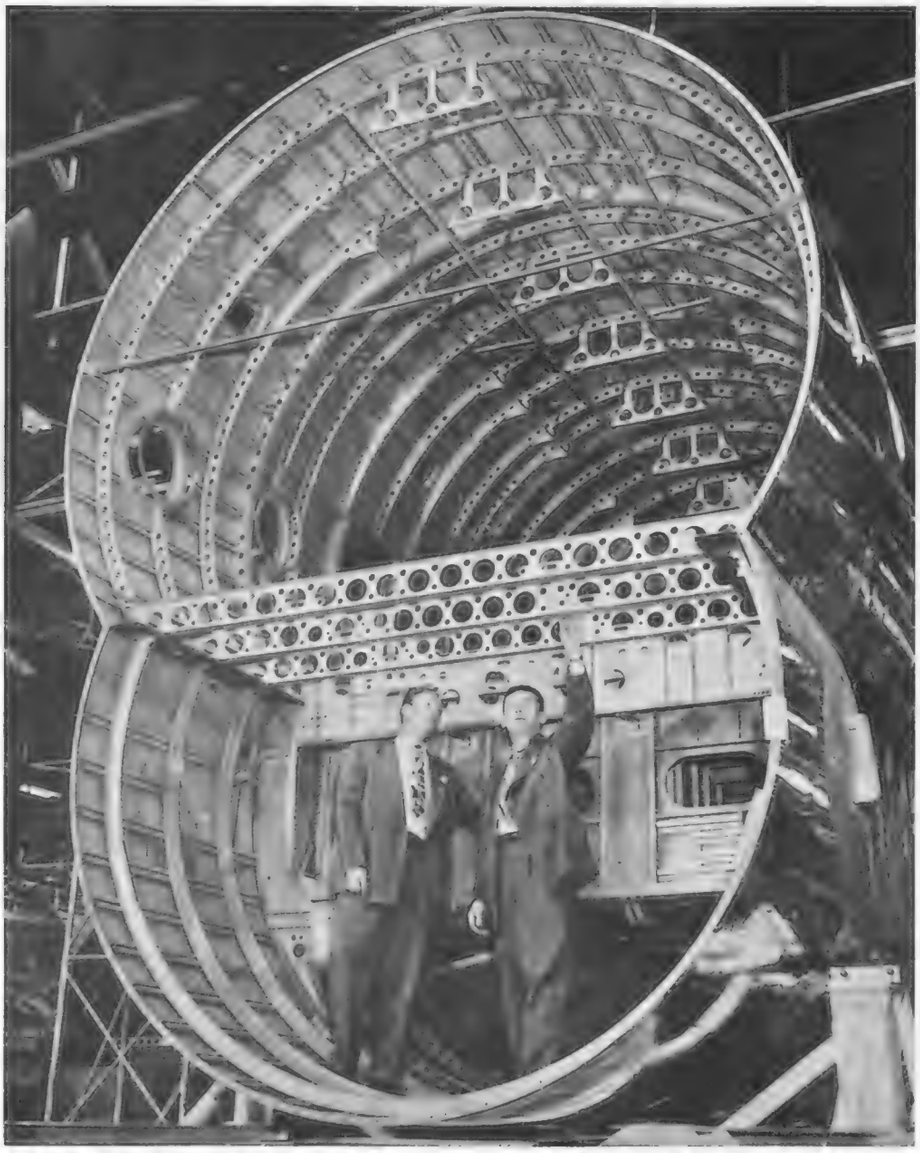


GENERAL KUNIAKI KOISO FACES HIS ACCUSERS : The former Japanese Prime Minister and war leader appearing as a witness in his own defence before the Tokyo War Crimes Tribunal. Koiso succeeded Tojo as Premier in July 1944 at a time when things were beginning to go badly for Japan. Like Tojo, he was an ardent expansionist. As Chief of Staff of the Kwantung Army in 1932, he played a big part in the conquest of Manchuria and later in the war on Chinese territory. He was always an advocate of the Axis

HITLER'S FATHER-IN-LAW FACES A BAVARIAN DE-NAZIFICATION COURT : Sixty-eight-year-old Fritz Braun making his defence speech in the Munich court, where he was charged as a minor offender under de-Nazification laws. After hearing the evidence the court fined him 2000 marks. Fritz Braun, a former schoolteacher, is now working as a carpenter at Ruhpolding, Upper Bavaria. His daughter, Eva Braun, married Hitler on April 29, 1945, during the last hours in the Berlin bunker, when even Hitler recognised that the fate of Germany was sealed. The marriage certificate was witnessed by Bormann and Goebbels. It is believed by British and American intelligence officers that the bodies were buried in the Chancellery Garden

FIELD-MARSHAL SIR CLAUDE AUCHINLECK RESIGNS HIS APPOINTMENT AS SUPREME COMMANDER IN INDIA : Sir Claude is seen bidding farewell to his Deputy, Lieut.-General Sir Arthur Smith, when he left Palham airfield, Delhi, en route to England. The departure of Sir Claude brings to an end a career of extraordinary service in India. In earlier days he fought on the North-West Frontier ; he has been an instructor at the Staff College, Quetta ; before the war he was a member of the Expert Committee on the Defence of India, and after his replacement on the Alamein line he returned to the sub-continent, working vigorously with Lord Wavell for the defence of the country and the subsequent pressing home of the attacks mounted by our troops in Burma. Since the division of Pakistan and Hindustan, Sir Claude Auchinleck's task has been one of increasing difficulty, particularly that part of it relating to the apportionment of military assets between the two new dominions

THE WORLD'S LARGEST LANDPLANE RETURNING TO EARTH—THE CONVAIR XC 99 FLYING OVER LINDBERGH FIELD, SAN DIEGO, AT THE END OF ITS FIRST TEST FLIGHT: The XC 99 has been built for troop transport and cargo-carrying. It weighs about 132 tons, and is approximately the same size as the Bristol Brabazon now completing at Filton. Californians evinced immense interest in the prodigious machine's initial flight, which lasted one hour. The XC 99 can carry 400 soldiers at a top speed of 300 m.p.h. and its fully-loaded range is 8,000 miles



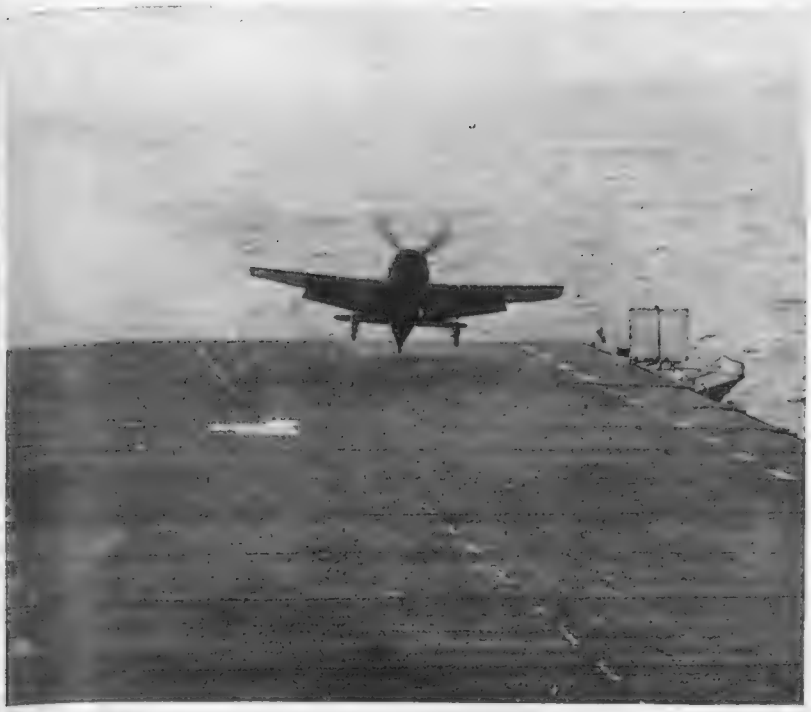
A BOEING STRATOCRUISER TAKES SHAPE: A sectional view of the fuselage of one of the giant new airliners now under construction at Seattle, Washington State. The Stratocruiser, and its cargo-carrying military version, the Stratofreighter, are built on the double-bubble principle, having a figure-of-eight fuselage. The upper deck will carry eighty passengers in luxurious comfort, and it is connected to the lower deck lounge by a spiral staircase. This double-bubble design is a notable feature of current constructional technique on both sides of the Atlantic, and the Boeing cruisers typify this principle. For pressurisation purposes, the circular fuselage is, of course, valuable, but the figure of eight uses the space to better advantage, allowing the construction of two decks. Stratocruisers are to be used on America's coast-to-coast services and on the Pacific Coast-Honolulu run. They may also be seen on the New York-Prestwick route

AMERICA BUILDS BIG

But Future Policy Will Depend on the Success of the XC 99

During 1946 and 1947 aircraft have been tending to get larger and larger, but even in the United States there are signs of a temporary halt, at least while the position is reviewed, and while the planes at present under trial are proving themselves. A great deal will depend on the success of the Convair XC 99, the giant transport now running its trials at San Diego, and also on the Bristol Brabazon now being developed in England. A slightly smaller brother of the XC 99, the Convair 36, is in full production in the United States, but a civil version, the Convair 37, has, it is understood, been abandoned after the expenditure of over £2,000,000 on its development and construction. The Americans, however, have, on the whole, enjoyed a great success with their heavy types, no fewer than fourteen out of sixteen prototypes having proved airworthy—a remarkable achievement indeed. When the designs for the Convair 36 were first put down on paper they seemed fantastic, and many claimed it would never fly. It has done so, however, as also has its big brother, the XC 99, despite the fact that it can hardly come to its full importance until airscrew turbine engines are available

AMERICAN DEVELOPMENTS IN JET PROPULSION: A pair of nacelles housing the twin jet engines of a North American XB 45, the American Air Force's new four-jet bomber. American jet developments during 1947 have been positively spectacular, and the success of both the United States Army and Navy planes in the realm of record-breaking has surprised aerodynamic experts on this side of the Atlantic. It was in August that a Douglas Skystreak achieved 640·7 m.p.h. and beat by 24 m.p.h. the record set up by one of our Glosters during 1946



THE BEARCAT WHICH TOOK THE PLUNGE—THE STORY IN PICTURES OF A DRAMATIC CRASH INTO THE SEA AFTER FAILING TO LAND ON THE UNITED STATES CARRIER "TARAWA": *Top left*—An F8F Bearcat comes in to land on the U.S.S. "Tarawa." *Top right*—The plane is waved off because of a bad approach and the pilot banks steeply to the right. *Centre left*—Gaining altitude, the plane just clears a gun-turret. *Centre right*—With landing-gear and flaps still down, she veers sharply away. *Bottom left*—The pilot rights the plane just before striking the water but it turns over on its back. *Bottom right*—The pilot floats to the surface beside the tail of the F8F as it sinks

This remarkable series of pictures was taken aboard the U.S.S. *Tarawa* as an F8F Bearcat approached to land, was waved off and finally crashed and sank within 20 seconds. The Ensign pilot was making his eighth landing for aircraft-carrier qualification, when he was waved off for making a poor approach. He banked steeply, narrowly missing a gun turret, but stalled because the machine had insufficient air speed. The pilot "flew" the aircraft throughout the incident, thereby managing to make a partially controlled landing and to save his own life. It is reported that he cleared the superstructure of the aircraft-carrier with only a few inches to spare and he had no time to retract his undercarriage. Fortunately there was not a heavy sea running and he surfaced the plane right side up. But it flipped over on its back and the pilot just managed to get clear before it sank. In the last picture the fortunate young ensign pilot can be seen floating to the surface as the Bearcat makes its last dive to the bottom of the sea.

THE HEAVENLY TREASURE OF FLANDERS

"The Holy Lamb," the Great Van Eyck Polyptych, After Falling into the Hands of the Germans, Has Now Been Reassembled in All Its Glory in the Church of St. Bavon at Ghent

THE CLOSED PANELS OF THE FAMED POLYPTYCH—THE ALTAR-PIECE OF "THE HOLY LAMB" WHICH WAS SEIZED BY THE GERMANS, HIDDEN IN A MINE AT ALT AUSSEE, TYROL, AND FINALLY RETURNED TO BELGIUM BY THE ALLIED ARMIES IN NOVEMBER 1945: Now, reassembled in all its glory, the polyptych, "the heavenly treasure of Flanders," as it has been called, may be seen in the Cathedral of St. Bavon at Ghent. The polyptych is painted on oak consisting of a fixed central section on to which unfold wings with paintings on each side. These closed panels show (centre left) the Angel of the Annunciation and (centre right) the Virgin of the Annunciation. In an attitude of prayer (bottom left) is Josse Vyd, the patrician of Ghent who paid for the polyptych. Much of this outer part of the panels may have been the work of pupils of Jan and Hubert Van Eyck, the creators of this masterpiece of the Flemish school

No other great work of art has endured and survived quite the same vicissitudes as the Van Eyck polyptych. M. Leon Van Puyvelde, Professor of the University of Liége, tells the story of the masterpiece in *The Holy Lamb* (Collins. 3 guineas), a magnificent new book which has been printed in Belgium and is now published in this country. It deals with the great painting in colourful detail. Some of that detail is reproduced on these pages, revealing even in half-tone the incomparable artistry of the brothers Van Eyck, who shed such glory upon the early Flemish school.

It is known that the polyptych was first set up at Ghent in 1432, and that for two centuries homage was paid to it, although few troubled to find out the names of its creators. Philip II of Spain endeavoured unsuccessfully to obtain possession of the polyptych, and it was with difficulty rescued from Puritanical outrage in 1566 and from burning in 1641.

In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries little was heard of the picture owing to the contempt existing for Gothic art, and the excessive modesty of the Emperor Joseph II led to its dismemberment. From then on the wings, or part of them, and the main panels were never together for long, and they seemed to be constantly at the mercy of warring nations.

The recent history of the polyptych is well known. The sacrilegious theft in 1934 of the panel of the Just Judges, which is still missing, the flight to the South of France with the picture in the face of Hitler's invasion of the Low Countries, its subsequent removal by Hitler from the castle at Pau, and the manner of its secreting in a Tyrolean salt-mine are all in keeping with the dramatic past history of the polyptych. Finally, the Allied armies restored the "Holy Lamb" to Belgium, and now it is once again the chief glory of St. Bavon, where the public flock to see it just as they did centuries ago.

THE FOCAL-POINT OF THE POLYPTYCH: In the very centre the Lamb stands upon a square altar hung with red damask. From the Lamb's breast a stream of blood flows into a crystal glass. Angels with parti-coloured wings kneel around the altar

"THE ADORATION OF THE LAMB"—THE MASTERPIECE OF THE VAN EYCKS WHICH HAS EXCITED THE WONDER AND ADMIRATION OF SIX CENTURIES AND HAS SURVIVED THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY VICISSITUDES: Here the polyptych is shown with the panels opened out. In the centre of the altar-piece the noble and dignified figure of Christ sits enthroned between the Virgin Mary and St. John the Baptist. Christ, from his position, presides over the sacrifice of the Lamb, as shown in the lower panel. The naked figures of Adam and Eve, upon which the painter concentrated his deep knowledge of perspective as applied to the human form, have now been restored to the polyptych after having been the original cause of its dismemberment. It appears that the nudity of Adam and Eve gave offence to the Emperor Joseph II on his visit to St. Bavon's in 1781, and the panels were subsequently stored away. By devious routes the wings (with the exception of Adam and Eve) eventually found their way, via the English collector Solly, to the Berlin Museum, and in 1861 to the Musée des Beaux-Arts at Brussels. A complete reassembly of the panels was effected in 1919, but in 1940 the polyptych was again a victim of war. The second reassembly was in 1945 following the return of the masterpiece from Germany

THE SINGING ANGELS AND THE ANGEL AT THE KEYBOARD: Two details from the inner portions of the left and right wings of the polyptych. The angels who sing are so artfully portrayed that some musicians have declared that they can mark the difference of the keys in which the voices are pitched. Carol Van Mander referred to this in his "Shilderboec," published in 1604

The Tate Presents A VAN GOGH SURVEY

The Most Comprehensive Exhibition So Far Held of the Work of a Great Individualist

"BOATS AT ARLES"—ONE OF THE MANY CELEBRATED CANVASES OF VINCENT VAN GOGH: The picture forms part of the remarkably comprehensive survey of the artist's work presented by the Arts Council in a special exhibition now being held at the Tate Gallery, Millbank. It is based largely on the two celebrated collections of the Kroller-Muller Museum in Holland, and of Mr. V. W. Van Gogh, the artist's nephew. Critics have been loud in their praises of the show, claiming that it reveals Van Gogh as a painter of wider and finer achievement than has hitherto been generally granted

"ZOUAVE BUGLER": Van Gogh painted this colourful picture at Arles, and it is in marked contrast to the umbers and browns of his earlier works. The exhibition at the Tate reveals the many-sidedness of Van Gogh's art. He painted flower pieces, portraits, genre and landscape with equal facility

VAN GOGH IN TWO MOODS: *Left*—**A self-portrait painted in Paris at a time of normality, and** (*right*) **at a time of hopeless despair shortly after he had mutilated one of his ears as a result of his deep depression**

Vincent Van Gogh was born at Groot-Zundert, Brabant, in March 1853, and thirty-seven years later ended his life with a revolver shot after a series of attacks of insanity. In 1876 he was an art teacher at Ramsgate, after having first worked for several firms of picture-dealers. In 1880 we hear of him striving as an impoverished artist in Brussels, Antwerp and Paris, and it was then that his brief but brilliant career really began. In that one decade before his death, Van Gogh poured out the wealth of his many-sided genius, and now there is assembled at the Tate Gallery an exhibition which really does justice to the range of that genius. The exhibition was opened recently by Dr. Van Verduynen, the Netherlands Ambassador, who, in his opening remarks, referred to the qualities of Van Gogh's art as "the outcome of his agony of mind and of his sympathy for suffering humanity." Mr. V. W. Van Gogh, who gave a preliminary lecture on his uncle's work, not only revealed his own personal devotion to Vincent Van Gogh's memory, but a deep knowledge of his contribution to our artistic heritage. The pictures of the sunflowers, the postman, the self-portrait with a bandaged ear are all there in this present Tate Exhibition, and if some of them have become hackneyed through constant reproduction, the general effect of the exhibition is none the less an inspiration. The beauty of Van Gogh's patterns can be appreciated in the reproductions on these pages, but the truly astonishing part of his self-expression was in the radiance and vibration of his colourings

ARLES AND ITS NEIGHBOURHOOD CAPTURED THE IMAGINATION OF VAN GOGH: *Left*—**"Orchard in Blossom" and** (*right*) **"St. Vincent's Home." These two well-known works were both painted during the artist's long sojourn in the South, when his art achieved its greatest maturity. While Van Gogh was in Arles he worked with Gauguin, both of them having similar ideas on the application of colour. Van Gogh used his pigments thick and pure and was for ever experimenting**

THE POSTMAN WITH THE BIG, BEARDED FACE LIKE SOCRATES WAS A FRIEND OF VAN GOGH'S: His portrait of this character has always been a general favourite, both because it is a fine study and is markedly decorative. Van Gogh and the postman, Roulin, had frequent political arguments. The latter was a Left-Wing Republican of the deepest dye, and he could always be made to rise to the occasion when Van Gogh sought conversational relaxation. There was also a strong friendship between the painter and the postman, and Roulin tended the painter after the brainstorm in which he slashed his own ear

A PAINTING WITH A TOPICAL TOUCH: The "Potato Eaters." This picture was painted in 1885 during the sombre period which preceded the colourful canvases which flowed from Van Gogh's brush in the years at Arles. It was Seurat who influenced Van Gogh's development as a colourist

THE OPENING DAY OF THE TATE EXHIBITION: Mr. V. W. Van Gogh, nephew of the great painter, and Dr. Van Verduynen, the Netherlands Ambassador, who opened this latest and most comprehensive exhibition of Van Gogh's works. Mr. V. W. Van Gogh is an engineer by profession

"CAFÉ AT NIGHT—ARLES": In his pictures from the South Van Gogh recaptured the half-Oriental atmosphere, the burning days, when the sun glared down upon the landscape, and the cool, starlit nights when the café lights shone out invitingly upon the cobbled squares. It is possible that no artist ever learnt the essence of good painting more quickly than Van Gogh, and it was a tragedy he died so young

THE PRE-VIEW: Some of the London art lovers who gathered to admire the Van Gogh exhibition

INSPIRED BY A DEVOTION TO HIS UNCLE'S MEMORY: Mr. V. W. Van Gogh (left), who has lent many pictures to the present exhibition and gave a preliminary talk on Van Gogh's work, seen with his son and with Mr. Phillip James (centre), Director of the Arts Council, Mrs. Tondi Adams, and Mr. Dennis Matthews, Secretary of the Contemporary Art Society. This was at the evening pre-view

HOME NEWS IN PICTURES

THE FIRST WEDDING AT WESTMINSTER ABBEY SINCE THE ROYAL WEDDING: The bride and bridegroom walking through the cloisters after the ceremony. The bridegroom was Mr. Herbert J. Skeels, a member of the Abbey choir who sang at the Royal Wedding. At one time he was the champion boy soprano of New Zealand. He is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Skeels, of Auckland, North Island. The bride, Miss Margaret Elizabeth Crow, is the younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Crow, of Shenfield, Essex

COPING WITH A FLOOD OF LETTERS: Miss Nancy Lees, who has been appointed private secretary to Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh, and has already started work at Buckingham Palace. Miss Lees was for several years private secretary to Prince Philip's uncle, Earl Mountbatten of Burma. Her home is at Sydenham Hill, Forest Hill

SOMERSET MAUGHAM ENTERS THE FILM WORLD AT THE AGE OF SEVENTY-FIVE: The distinguished novelist showing some of his personal souvenirs to Anthony Darnborough and Richard Yarrow, Art Director at Gainsborough Studios. Mr. Maugham has a part in five short films now being produced by Sydney Box, and which are aimed at putting the work of various writers in a new perspective. The first film is a cross section of Maugham's prodigious output, and the novelist himself will provide the linking narrative. Several of his works have been filmed, including "The Letter" and "The Razor's Edge"

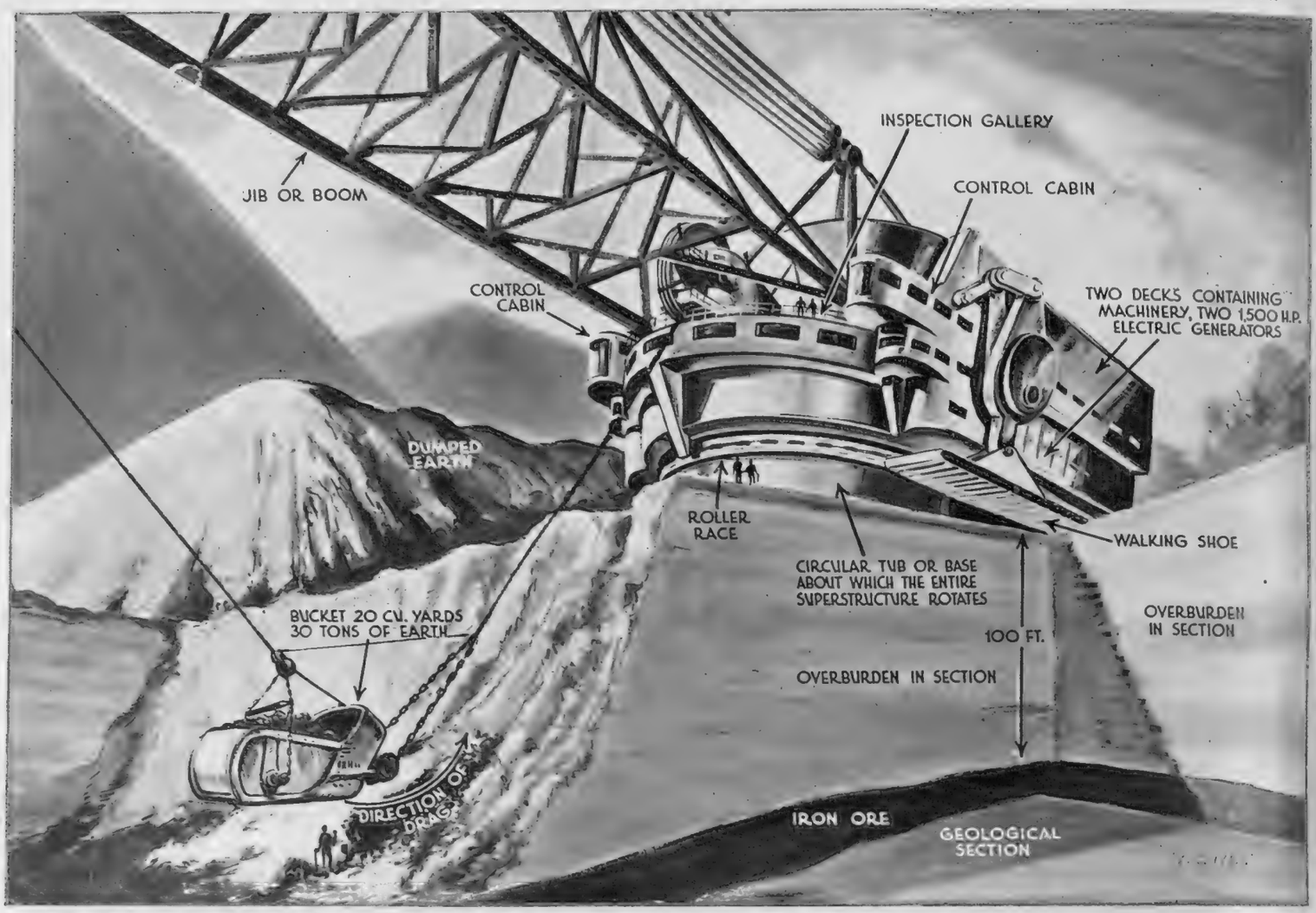
"WALKIE-TALKIE" IS TESTED OUT BELOW GROUND: Lieutenant A. A. Edwards, of the Royal Corps of Signals, with Mr. M. Dish operating a portable wireless-set 300 ft. below ground in the Catherine Pit, Crawcrook, County Durham. They were taking part in an experiment initiated by the National Coal Board with a view to providing contact between trapped miners and rescue parties after mine accidents. The Royal Corps of Signals co-operated in the experiment, establishing a headquarters at the pit shaft and making contact with the various parties which were sent through the workings. It is visualised that in an emergency the whole direction of rescue work could be radio-controlled by the mine management, and that it would lead to the much speedier calling up of stretchers, first-aid kits, etc., at the required points

CHRISTMAS CHEER IN ABUNDANCE AT LONDON DOCKS—RECORD POST-WAR WINE AND BRANDY SHIPMENTS: *Left*—Police guarding crates of cognac in a warehouse at Wapping, where Port of London staffs are handling large stocks to meet the Christmas rush. *Right*—A cooper and a Customs officer engaged in testing the strength of barrels of wine. About 1,500 casks have been cleared a week, mainly wines from France, Portugal, Cyprus and the Dominions. South African wines are proving popular this year, and there is evidence of an improvement in the quality of the Union's white wines and wines of sherry character

A CELEBRATED LAKE DISTRICT HOTEL CHANGES HANDS : The Ferry Hotel, on the Lancashire shore of Lake Windermere, together with the ancient rights of ferry across the lake, has been sold for £23,000 to the Freshwater Biological Association of the British Empire, who intend to equip the hotel as a laboratory and to transfer their headquarters from Wray Castle, which they have occupied since 1932. The Association takes possession next March. The purchase has been made possible by a special grant from the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries' Development Fund

WHERE BRITAIN'S LONELIEST BARMAN PRESIDES : An aerial view of the Kirkstone Pass Inn, Lake District, where Mr. Ion Atkinson had only three customers during the four days following the end of basic petrol. Although many Lake District hotels are closed for the winter, Mr. Atkinson has kept his open because it is his home. He had to dispense with his staff when the bus service was suspended last October, and is now on his own, with his wife and two children. Despite his present lack of customers, Mr. Atkinson is trying to get approval for plans for extensions to the hotel

ONCE MORE TO BECOME THE HOME OF DRAMA, MUSIC AND SONG : St. George's Guildhall, King's Lynn, believed to be the oldest theatre building in England, is to be acquired by a Trust and adapted as an art centre for the town, where concerts, plays, exhibitions and meetings can be held. The hall was built at the start of the fifteenth century as an assembly room belonging to the Guild of St. George, and it first became a playhouse in 1592. One of Shakespeare's companies is known to have acted there. The hall was bought last year by Mr. A. D. P. Penrose, High Sheriff of Norfolk. The Pilgrim Trust has given £3,000 for the reconstruction of the roof, and it is hoped to start work next spring on the initial alterations



WHEN THE WALKING DRAGLINE GOES INTO ACTION: This 1,500-ton machine, capable of excavating 30 tons per minute, is being constructed by Ransomes and Rapier of Ipswich with a view to its use for the efficient winning of ironstone. The Walking Dragline, as it is called, will lay bare the overburden in the Northamptonshire ironstone fields. Having stripped the earth off the ironstone, the quarriers will be able to work with the minimum of difficulty, and costly mining operations will be obviated. It is expected that the machine will be ready for operation by July 1950. Its method of walking forward over the ground is illustrated in a diagram on the next page—*Drawings by W. C. Ives*

Digging for Industrial Victory

EXCAVATING 30 TONS PER MINUTE

The Walking Dragline Will Lay Bare Britain's Rich Ironstone Deposits

THE GREAT IRON-ORE BELT THAT STRETCHES DIAGONALLY ACROSS ENGLAND: The belt starts in Dorset and runs approximately north-east through Northamptonshire, where the Walking Dragline will operate, to the Yorkshire coast. Most of the ore is near the surface, only requiring the overburden to be removed for quarrying operations to begin

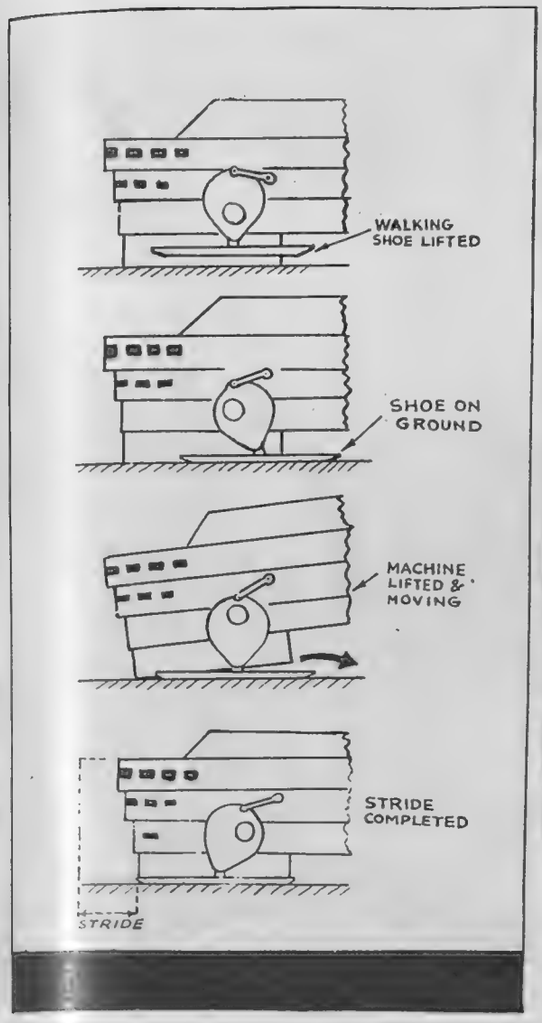
Open-cast coal-mining has caused trouble enough among the farming community, but on all sides it is clearly recognised as an essential in our industrial recovery.

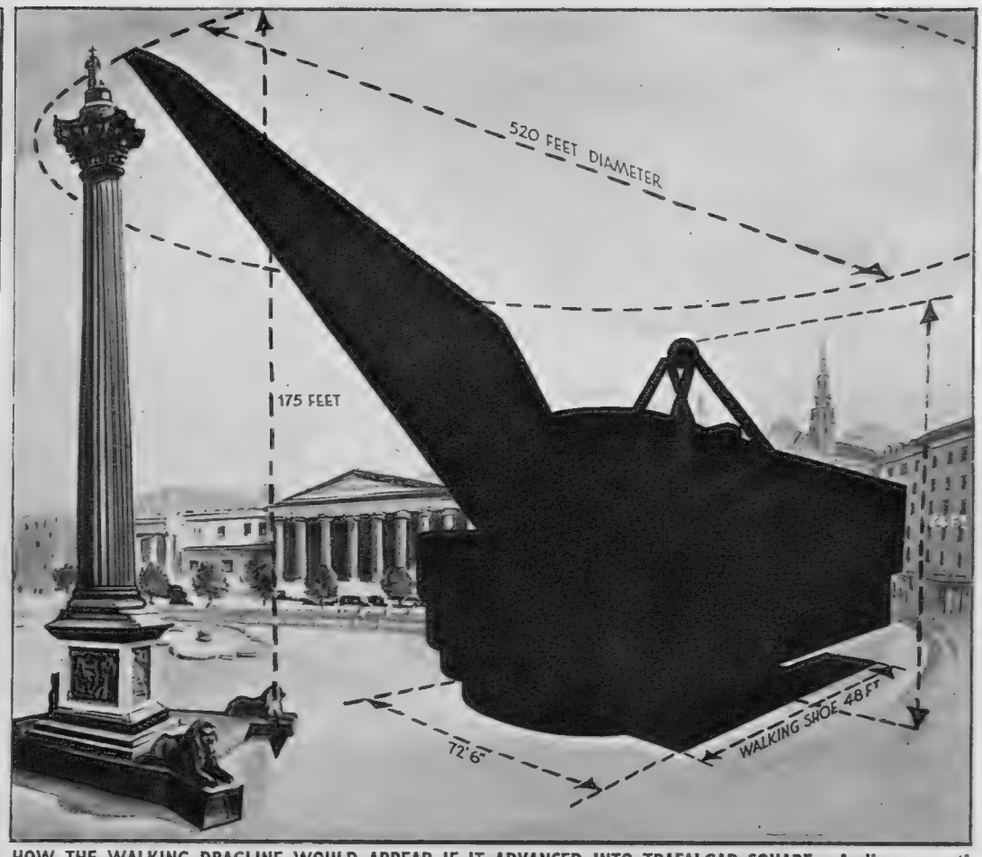
Now comes the news that ironstone is to be exploited to an increasing degree, and the remarkable machine depicted on these pages is being constructed for that special task. Every time the bucket of the Walking Dragline dips down into the overburden beneath it, 30 tons of ground will be removed, and this great robot, nearly as high as Nelson's column, nearly as long as a football pitch, will play its full share in digging for victory.

When completed in 1950, the Walking Dragline will operate in the Northamptonshire ironstone fields. It will tear the overburden from the ore face down to a depth of 100 ft.

Iron ore or ironstone occurs in the British Isles as a continuation of the great European belt. It starts in England in Dorset and runs north-east generally near the surface at workable depths. On the Yorkshire coast the strata go beneath the sea, emerging again in Scandinavia. It has been computed that the British deposits contain 3,400,000,000 tons, and that there is no fear of them being exhausted.

THE MILE-LONG PIPE-LINE FROM DAM TO POWER-HOUSE: A section of the pipe which will carry water to the turbines below the Campbell River Dam, British Columbia, which was opened last week by Premier Hart. Part of the pipe is of wood



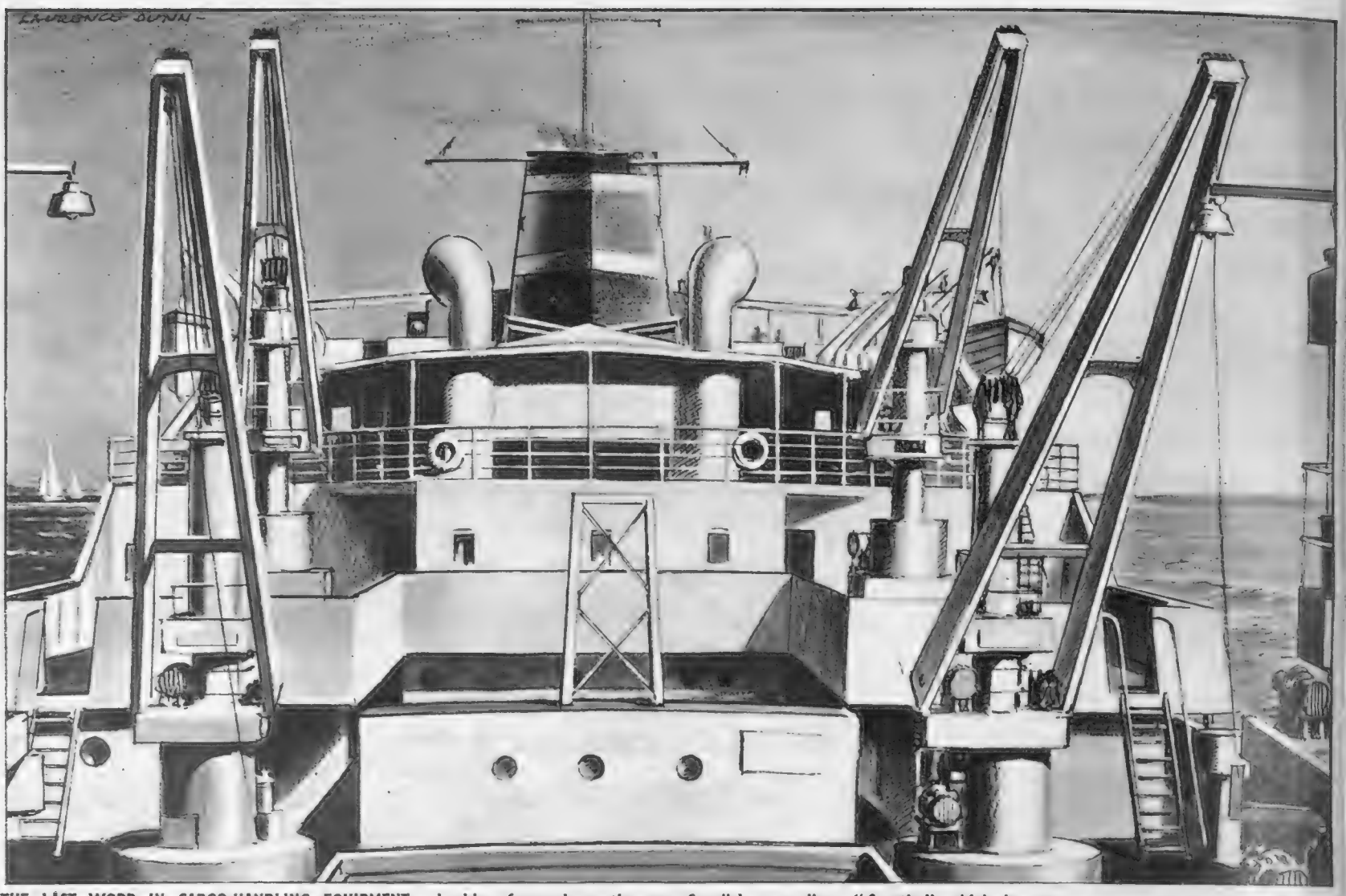


HOW THE WALKING DRAGLINE WOULD APPEAR IF IT ADVANCED INTO TRAFALGAR SQUARE: A diagrammatic sketch showing the monster excavator, whose boom will be 282 ft. in length. It will tower to a height of 175 ft. above ground level, a little below the height of the Nelson column. When slewing, the boom-head is designed to travel at 2,000 ft. per minute, which is over 22 miles per hour. The overall length of the monster equipment is 330 ft., or equal to the average football pitch

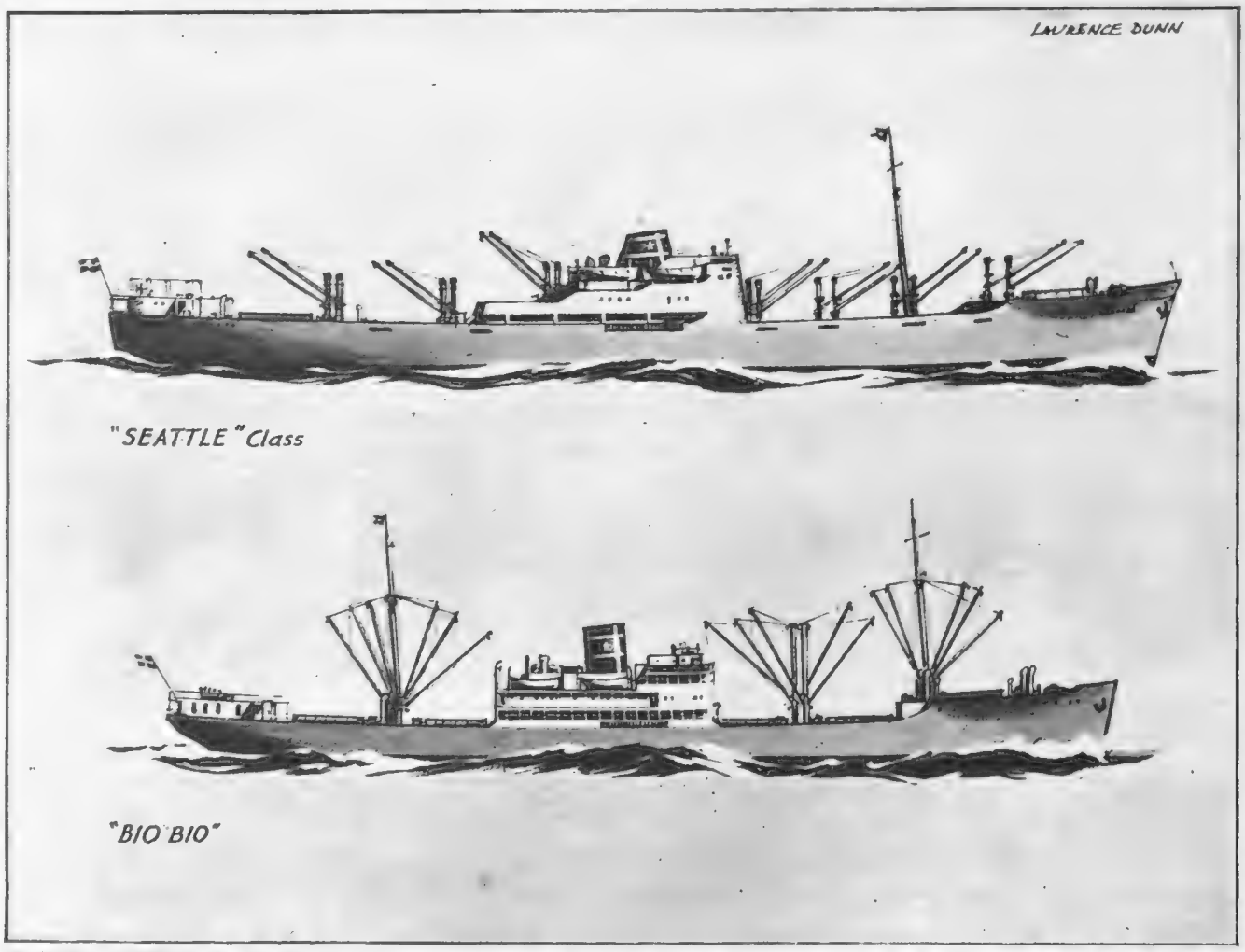
On left—**HOW THE WALKING DRAGLINE MOVES FORWARD OVER THE GROUND TO BE EXCAVATED: A diagrammatic sketch showing the operation of the shoe, and the four movements in each stride**

BRITISH COLUMBIA'S FINE ENGINEERING ACHIEVEMENT—THE CAMPBELL RIVER DAM ALMOST READY FOR THE OPENING CEREMONY BY PREMIER JOHN HART: The dam creates two lakes on the Campbell River, and it will provide vitally needed power to the pulp and paper mills of Vancouver Island

Premier John Hart, who leads British Columbia's Coalition of Liberals and Progressives, appointed the British Columbian Power Commission which has now brought to fruition his cherished plan for a dam across the Campbell River. Construction work began in 1945, and the dam has now formed behind it a lake 800 acres in extent and a reserve lake with a perimeter of 90 miles. The chief beneficiaries of the scheme will be the pulp and paper mills of Vancouver Island, but many smaller industries will also be able to expand



THE LAST WORD IN CARGO-HANDLING EQUIPMENT: Looking forward on the new Swedish cargo-liner "Seattle," which is now on her maiden voyage. Instead of the usual two masts and several clusters of derricks, she is fitted with fourteen electric cranes. These have a very long reach—41 ft.—making it possible when in port to load from railway wagons on the second track. The *Seattle*, which was built for the Johnson Line of Stockholm, attained a speed of 21 knots on trial and is designed for the carriage of refrigerated cargoes between North Pacific ports and Scandinavia. An interesting feature of the all-welded hull is the fitting of special docking keels, which will enable the ship to be dry-docked with some 1,000 tons of cargo still aboard. The aftermast has been dispensed with, and so the spreaders on either side of the funnel are made to take the aerial. A vessel of this type will cut delays in port to a new and economical minimum



CHANGING FASHIONS IN FREIGHTERS: The remarkable contrast in profile between the *Seattle*, which has an overall length of 502 ft., and the two-year-old *Bio Bio*, 445 ft. long, and typical of the large number of motorships built in recent years for the Johnson Line, which was, incidentally, one of the pioneer operators of Diesel-driven ships. In the *Seattle* we see seven pairs of electric cranes evenly spaced, and a streamlined funnel and superstructure, while in the *Bio Bio* the sixteen derricks are grouped in three clusters, their winches crowding the deck below them. It is reckoned that three or four of the faster and more elaborate vessels of to-day could maintain a schedule previously calling for four or five

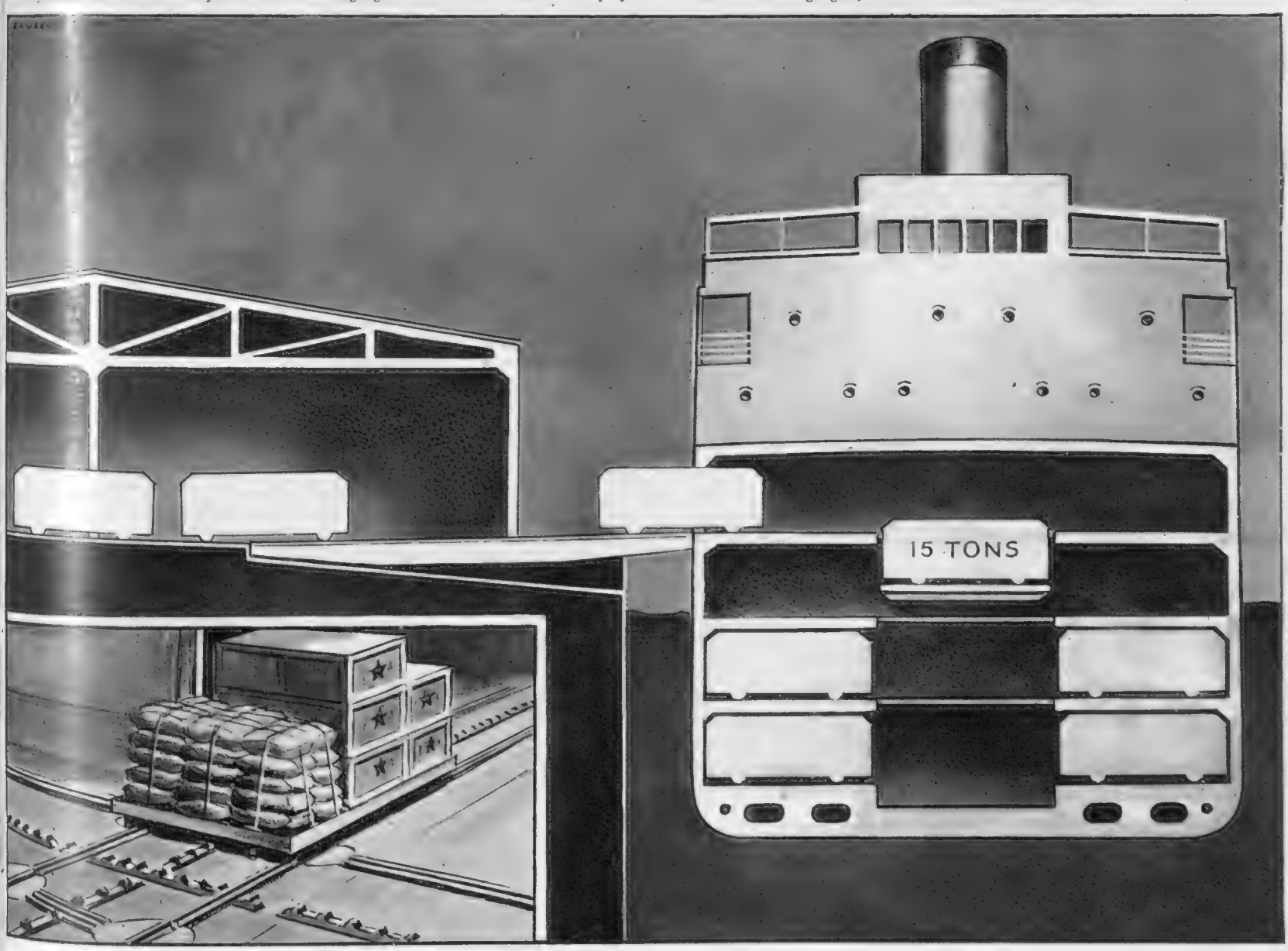
HIGH-SPEED CARGO HANDLING

Scandinavian and American Craft Capable of Quick Loading and Offloading

These are days of momentous change on the high seas. The passenger ship finds an increasing rival in the aerial clipper, and, while the freighter as yet feels no weight of competition from the air, it is having to increase its efficiency in view of the increased capital cost in its production. The freighter must get in more voyages to the year, and consequently must move from port to port with the minimum of delay. The drawings on these pages evidence the way in which American and Scandinavian shipping interests are tackling the problem. The fourteen electric cranes of the *Seattle* are certainly a notable innovation capable of paying their way in time-saving in a single voyage.

On right—**ANOTHER APPROACH TO THE CARGO-HANDLING PROBLEM:** A cross-sectional diagram of the American "Ship and Shore Cargo-Handling System." The ship is shown alongside a wharf and the section is taken through her forward elevator. The carriages, which run on swivel wheels, can each take three pallets or containers, totalling up to 15 tons. These are moved by a chain conveyor from the shore rails, up a hinged ramp on to the ship's deck and then into an elevator, which lowers them to the required level. Then turntables spin the wheels and the carriages are moved either forward or aft. When in the desired fore-and-aft position the wheels are again turned 90 deg. and the carriages are put in their allotted positions. By this method an American C2-type ship can be loaded in six hours. The inset shows a close-up of a pallet.

AN AMERICAN SYSTEM NOW UNDER TEST: The elaborate overhead crane gear which has been experimentally fitted over the three forward hatches of the American C3-type steamer *Sea Hawk*, a two-year-old vessel of 7,886 tons gross, and which has been undergoing tests by the U.S. Maritime Commission. The projecting booms or trusses are hinged and at sea fold back, parallel with the ship's side. The chief benefits of such an installation are the ability to lift heavier loads and to pick them up more easily from any position either on the dock or in the hold. The crane, carrying two trolleys, runs athwartship on runway girders, out over the ship's side on the cantilever trusses. Fore-and-aft movement of the trolleys is accomplished by movement of the trolleys on the crane bridge girder. The inset illustrates a proposed extensible boom cargo gear, which works in a similar manner—*Drawings by Laurence Dunn*



PHASE ONE OF THE FOURTEENTH OLYMPIAD

The Winter Sports Teams are Gathering in Switzerland for the Start of the Contests

By CHARLES GRAVES

THE departure this week of the British Olympic ski-ing team for Switzerland is the first active sign of the fourteenth Olympiad, at which London will be host, between July 29 and August 14, 1948. Officially, the winter sports are not part of the Olympic Games, because all events except nautical sports must take place in the neighbourhood of London. But according to the Charter of the Olympic Games "there is a distinct cycle of Olympic winter games which are celebrated in the same year as the other games. The International Olympic Committee fixes the site for their celebration . . ."

The British ski-ing party consists of fifty men and women, including two girls and a boy who learnt while evacuees in Canada, and three soldiers who have learnt to ski in the B.A.O.R. since the war. They are having eight weeks' intensive training at Scheidegg, Wengen and Mürren before proceeding to St. Moritz. Each is being allowed £2 a day, but, with only three exceptions, all of them are paying their own expenses. Every week or two more candidates will be weeded out until only twenty remain. The total cost will be in the neighbourhood of £6,000, none of which will have been subscribed by the Government.

So far the skaters have not yet disclosed their plans for selecting and training a representative team, but no doubt this will be announced shortly. The ski-ing consists of four events—the downhill ski race, the slalom, the combined race and the military patrol race.

The last-named is a brand-new event for the Olympic Games. There will also be a winter pentathlon, which includes revolver-shooting, fencing, riding, downhill race and slalom. Other Olympic and winter games include riding the Cresta and bob-sleighing. For the latter event the R.A.F. have entered a team, but no British competitors were considered good enough to enter for the ski-jumping event, which is almost certain to be won by either Norway or Sweden.

Since 1939 there are two developments in skis. One is the laminated ski with binding so rigid that the skier can scarcely lift his heel at all; the other is a new metal-and-plastic ski, often painted with a kind of lacquer. The actual ski-ing events take place in the first week of February.

It is now forty years since the Olympic Games were last held in England and twelve since they were last held at all—in Berlin. Russian competitors will be competing for the first time since before World War I, because the Soviet Government did not appoint an Olympic Games Committee which could be affiliated with the International Organisation until a week or two ago. One other point of historical interest is that the modern Olympiad was first inaugurated at Athens in 1896 by Baron Pierre de Coubertin.

The Olympic rules take up twenty-eight pages of a good-sized pamphlet and include anything from penalties in case of fraud, the Jury of Honour, the opening and closing ceremonies of the Olympic Games and, above all, the definition of an amateur—never an easy matter, and one always liable to arouse international feeling.

The official definition is that the athlete—(1) must not be or knowingly have become a professional in the sport for which he has entered, or in any other sport; (2) he must not have received reimbursement or compensation for loss of salary unless when wages are taken under normal professional conditions, or when they are granted under the same conditions on the occasion of the Olympic Games, provided that they do not constitute a camouflaged reimbursement—direct or indirect—of the salary lost; or when after personal investigation and as a very exceptional commission, a payment is made directly to the employer of compensation for the wife, the mother or the father of the athlete during his absence if he is the sole support of his family; (3) the athlete must not be a teacher receiving remuneration or instruction on physical education or sport except for those whose normal duties as teachers include elementary instruction in physical education or sport, provided that this is their principal occupation. Finally, each athlete must sign the following declaration:

> "I, the undersigned, declare on my honour that I am an amateur according to the Olympic rules of amateurism, and that I fulfil the conditions required by the Olympic rules."

It is now estimated that quite apart from the Russian contingent, 5,000 competitors and 1,000 trainers, managers and other officials will appear at the Olympic Games next year. Practically every nation in the world will be represented, from Argentina to Yugoslavia—even Liechtenstein and Salvador are sending athletes. They will be housed in all sorts of buildings, most of them schools and camps, the camps being at Uxbridge, West Drayton and Richmond Park. Altogether, there are seventeen different Games, most of them with a number of separate events. They are: athletics; basket-ball (only for the second time); boxing; canoeing (only for the second time); cycling; equestrian games; fencing; football; gymnastics; hockey; modern pentathlon; rowing; shooting; swimming; weight-lifting; wrestling; yachting.

Czechoslovakia, France, Great Britain, Hungary, Italy, Switzerland, and the United States have entered for every single event. Austria, Sweden and Denmark are competing in everything except basket-ball. Canada is not being represented at hockey or the modern pentathlon. Iceland and Malta are sending teams for only athletics, football and swimming. Spain is not being represented at cycling or weight-lifting, but will otherwise be fully represented.

The majority of the events will take place at Wembley—such as the opening ceremony, swimming, athletics, fencing, some of the football, some of the hockey, some of the riding, all the gymnastics, all the boxing and the closing ceremony. Harringay will see the wrestling and the basket-ball.

The modern pentathlon will of necessity be held in various places, including Aldershot. The shooting will, of course, take place at Bisley; the rowing and canoeing at Henley; the yachting at Torquay; the cycling at Herne Hill and in Windsor Great Park. It does not seem to have been decided where the weight-lifting will take place.

There will also be an arts competition and exhibition according to tradition—consisting of architecture, literature, music, painting and sculpture. In addition, there will be demonstrations of a British national sport and a sport foreign to the organising country. No competitions will take place on the two Sundays during Olympiad.

What surprises the layman is that golf is not included in the Olympic Games. The only time in which it figured was in 1904, when it was won by a Canadian—George S. Lyon. One would have thought that golf was much more international than canoeing, which is very largely a Canadian sport. The fact remains that it has not been included in the Olympiad. On reflection, perhaps this is just as well in view of the venue of the fifteenth Olympiad at Helsinki in 1952.

Women are permitted to take part in many of the events, such as track events, field events, foils and swimming. It is a pity that they are not allowed to play hockey, because that is perhaps the only event in which Great Britain can be guaranteed to wipe the floor with every nation in the world. The English women's hockey teams have, as far as I know, never been beaten anywhere.

What will be the outcome of it all? Baron Pierre de Coubertin stated "the important thing in the Olympic Games is not winning, but taking part. For the essential thing in life is not so much conquering as fighting well."

Officially, there is no such thing as a national victor ludorum. Such an idea is very much frowned upon. Nevertheless, one may be perfectly sure that the newspapers of the world will add up the points scored by the various competing nations and decide which country is the most athletic in the world. Needless to say, though Austria and Italy are competing, neither Japan nor Germany is permitted to take part.

Incidentally, the ceremonial Olympic flag, which was missing for a time after Berlin had been overrun by the Allies, was discovered and is now in the safe custody of the organising committee. It was recovered from the vaults of a bank, and since it was originally presented by the Belgian Olympic Committee on the occasion of the Games at Antwerp in 1920, it has travelled thousands of miles to Paris, Amsterdam, Los Angeles, Berlin and now London.

Next week I will give details of some of the individual events.

WINTER IN SUN VALLEY—MEMBERS OF THE UNITED STATES OLYMPIC SKI-ING TEAM PRACTISING HIGH UP IN IDAHO'S SAWTOOTH RANGE: On these fine ski slopes they have been preparing for the winter sports section of the Olympiad, and they will complete their training in Switzerland. On the left of the group is Jack Reddish, one of the outstanding American performers

NEWS IN PICTURES of the THEATRE WORLD

THE REVIVAL OF G. B. SHAW'S "SAINT JOAN" BY THE OLD VIC COMPANY AT THE NEW THEATRE: In the throne room at Chinon, Joan (Celia Johnson) recognises the Dauphin (Alec Guinness), who is on the extreme right

CELIA JOHNSON AS SAINT JOAN in John Burrell's production of the Shaw play

Celia Johnson came back to the London stage after five years of film-making, when she appeared as Saint Joan at the New Theatre. Inevitably her performance was compared with those of Dame Sybil Thorndike (who played the part in the first London production) and Mme. Pitoëff. She survived the comparison well, translating the part differently from either, but with a sympathy and sincerity that made the great climax of the trial scene highly effective. Alec Guinness gives a remarkable performance as the Dauphin, and Bernard Miles doubles the parts of Robert de Baudricourt in the first scene and that of The Inquisitor in the trial scene at Rouen, with its long speech instructing the court to give Joan a fair trial. The play is produced by John Burrell, with scenery by Michael Warre.

KYRA NIJINSKY ARRIVES TO JOIN HER PARENTS: When last here, thirteen years ago, she played in C. B. Cochran's musical show "Streamline"

VASLAV NIJINSKY WITH HIS WIFE ROMOLA AT A PRIVATE HOTEL IN THIS COUNTRY: He is now partially recovered from his serious illness

The greatest male ballet dancer of his day, Vaslav Nijinsky was born in Kieff in 1890, the son of two ballet dancers. In 1899 he entered the Imperial School, where he remained until he was seventeen years of age. His last public performance was at the Maryinski Theatre in St. Petersburg in 1907. In the First World War he was taken prisoner, but was released in 1916 and went to New York. His fame was international when, in 1919, his mind gave and for twenty-five years he was a schizophrenic, with no memory of his eventful past. Now, at fifty-seven, partially recovered after a course of insulin shock treatment, he has come to stay in England with his wife and daughter. His wife is to present some of Vaslav's ballet costumes to the London Museum, and his daughter, who had her own ballet school in France, is to seek film work in this country. She was married in Budapest in 1936 to a Russian composer, Igor Markovitch. Kyra Nijinsky is Vaslav's only child.

WINSTON CHURCHILL ON THE MOSCOW STAGE: Konstantin Alexeev as Churchill, Maxim Straukh as Molotov, and Leo Sverdlin as Stalin in N. Virta's play of the last war, "The Great Days" at the Moscow State Drama Theatre

A SCENE IN STALIN'S STUDY: Molotov, Stalin and Marshal Vassilevsky plan a Soviet offensive in the Stalingrad area. The part of Vassilevsky is played by Vladimir Lyubimov

Nikolai Virta had access to little-known documents of the last war to assist him in writing his play *The Great Days*, which deals with the epic battle of Stalingrad. The action of the play takes place at the H.Q. of General Chuikov (commander of the 62nd Army, which played a great part in saving Stalingrad); the H.Q. of Marshal Rokossovsky (commander of the Don front); and the H.Q. of General Tolbukhin, as well as at the White House, Stalin's study and the H.Q. of General Field-Marshal von Paulus. One scene dramatises a conversation between Churchill, Stalin and Molotov, concerning the delay in opening the second front. Another introduces Franklin D. Roosevelt. General Field-Marshal von Paulus is shown at various stages of the battle and at the scene of his capture by the Russian Army. The play was produced at the State Drama Theatre in Moscow by People's Artist of the Russian Federation and Stalin Prize Laureate, N. Okhlopkov.

The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

FROM SCOTLAND TO CHINA

George Blake Has a Comfortable Solidity in His Approach to Fiction Writing: Pearl Buck Writes Another Novel with an Eastern Background

THERE is a comforting solidity about the novels of Mr. George Blake, in their length, breadth and, if he will forgive me, thickness. No nonsense here about undertones and overtones, but a well-constructed, soundly plotted story, as dependable as a Clyde-built ship. THE FIVE ARCHES (Collins. 10s. 6d.) has the west coast of Scotland for its principal setting, but its theme is wider, for this is the story of a Scottish engineer and dockyard superintendent who returns to his native country after almost a lifetime spent in China, and appears to all his many relations in the guise of a fabulous rich uncle, who will solve all their problems.

Being a simple, affectionate and generous man, John Cram does his best to settle many of them, and to get a little peace and content for himself, but the war defeats his plans, and, ironically, he finds himself back in the East at the very moment when the British prestige he has cherished for so many years is at its lowest ebb. A good-hearted and thoughtful book, if not an exciting one.

Miss Pearl S. Buck's view of China is, as might have been expected, a very different one, for here is an American writer who not only claims to know China from an inside or national point of view, but who has no particular love for the British or their colonial aspirations, past, present or future. PAVILION OF WOMEN (Methuen. 10s. 6d.) is, unlike Miss Buck's former successful stories of Chinese peasants, the tale of a rich and influential Chinese family in one of the inland provinces, within the last ten or twenty years.

As its title shows, it is a story of women's influence, women's tragedies and women's triumphs, though few of the latter have anything to do with emancipation or feminism in its more political sense. The picture of Chinese life in a great but enclosed house is delicately and faithfully done, and the portrait of the elegant and powerful Madame Wu remains with one after the book is read and laid aside. The only English character in the book is a caricature of a pathetic woman missionary.

Caryl Brahms and S. J. Simon have produced another piece of proof that collaboration can be both light-hearted and successful. TO HELL WITH HEDDA (Michael Joseph. 8s. 6d.) is a collection of short stories, of varying degrees of merit, but each with that unmistakable stamp of their sometimes felicitous, sometimes irritating style. As usual with these two volatile writers, the plot is not what counts as much as the manner, and that, again as usual, is sprightly, sophisticated and often very funny.

DAVID THE KING (Hamish Hamilton. 12s. 6d.) is an immensely long book—648 pages—that has already enjoyed many, many months of popularity across the Atlantic. It will be interesting to see how it fares over here.

Miss Gladys Schmitt has written the life story of David, "Star of Bethlehem," in the closest detail with a richness of description that is almost overwhelming. Her publishers claim for her that "Since the story was written in the simple and majestic words of the Bible, it has not been better told," and after that pronouncement it seems that praise would be redundant and blame grudging.

DRINK TO THE HUNTED (Dobson. 12s. 6d.) is a sad but not unconvincing story of a marriage between a young American officer and a beautiful German girl after the 1914-18 war. The couple part, and the girl returns to Germany with her daughter, and the conflict between races and ideals continues, till the summer of 1939, when the child, now almost grown-up, reluctantly leaves her mother in Germany and sets out for America, the country that she has chosen.

Miss Ellen Marsh seems to know her Europe between the wars, and specifically the Rhineland,

A BLITZ STORY WITH A DOUBLE HAPPY ENDING: Suzanne Oliphant sobbing in the arms of her air-raid warden rescuer, Florence Kelly. This picture, taken in 1944, after a flying bomb had fallen in Westminster, was instrumental in bringing together Miss Kelly and Ernest Moore, a paper-mill worker and former infantryman. Recently the couple were married in the Union Baptist Church at High Wycombe, Bucks, and little Suzanne, now free from fear, was there as one of the bridal attendants

but the very authenticity, though valuable, seems to darken the pages with the menace of things that were to come.

AURORA DAWN (James Barrie. 9s. 6d.) is a first novel by Mr. Herman Wouk, a young American writer who has chosen the difficult form of satire for the launching of his career. Difficult to write with enough wit or grace to save it from tedium, and sometimes equally difficult to read; but in Mr. Wouk's case, a light novel has been achieved, and it is not unduly weighed down with social implications. Unless, that is, the reader is determined to find them, and that kind of reader, as we all know, could find a Marxian treatise in *Peter Rabbit*.

Now I come to think of it, I could, too.

Miss Magdalen King-Hall has written an uneven but enchanting study of an eighteenth-century Irish beauty, whose marriage to an English peer of fortune does very little to curb her roving tendencies, and who travels through the brilliant, restless Europe of her day, taking her little daughter with her.

The education of LADY SHANE'S DAUGHTER (Peter Davies. 8s. 6d.) can hardly have been a conventional one, though she seems to have taken an unconscionable long time, even for her age, in recognising the relationship between her mother and her handsome admirers. In the end, the propriety of her marriage is an ironic comment on the dazzling but irregular career of her mother. A delightful book, chiefly for its picture of the Age of Elegance.

THE ALMOND TREE (Bodley Head. 8s. 6d.) is a brief volume of autobiography by E. M. Almedingen, covering a brief span between her leaving Russia after the revolution and living in the Rome of the '20's, with a remote and aristocratic aunt, who would never admit the eclipse of the Romanov family.

There is a great and evocative charm about these chapters, and about the restraint and delicacy of their writing, that puts them, in my opinion, well above the level of even her most popular novel, *Frossia*. I think you will enjoy the all-too-brief book.

The distinction of anything written by Señor Salvador de Madariaga is now unquestioned, and its importance should be equally so. THE FALL OF THE SPANISH-AMERICAN EMPIRE (Hollis and Carter. 21s.) completes the important historical study begun some time ago with the publication of *The Rise*. Together, these two volumes are a significant, and indeed a necessary, part of the library of the historical student, and, from the point of view of the layman, a permanent source of pleasure.

GREEN CORNERS (Michael Joseph. 10s. 6d.) is a book about the country and country people, but it transcends the frontiers and limitations of actual countries, and, although its setting is mainly the northern state of New Hampshire, the book's appeal is as strongly to be felt by an Englishman as by any appreciative American. Mrs. Bertha Damon is also the author of the oddly-named but enchanting *Grandma Called It Carnal*, and I recommend the present book of country lore and humour and recollections, *not* as a present that will pass from your keeping at Christmas, but as a book to buy for yourself, and to keep on one of your nearest shelves.

Although it is a work of considerable scholarship, the ordinary reader will find THE ENGLISHMAN'S HOLIDAY (Faber and Faber. 16s.), by J. A. R. Pimlott, to be a most entertaining book. Beginning learnedly to discuss the human habit of holidays from earliest known times, Mr. Pimlott proceeds then to examine the English variety from the eighteenth century elegances of Bath to the mass enjoyment of the Butlinism of the present day.

MUCH ADO ABOUT SOHO SQUARE

And Other Books Briefly Reviewed

"There are few more curious objects for observation than the continuity of human life in a given place," declared Gertrude Bell. The distinguished traveller was no doubt referring to some Middle-Eastern haunt, but her truism perhaps applies best of all to London. There is hardly a square or a thoroughfare in the vast city that cannot furnish a continuous drama, a pageant rich in personalities, who for a brief hour bestrode the human stage: eccentrics, romantics, introverts and extroverts; in fact, almost the whole colossal cast of the human comedy. Margaret Goldsmith has possibly found one of the most entertaining of all these "given places," and in SOHO SQUARE (Sampson Low. 15s.) she presents a wealth of diverting material, bringing to life the history of the Square from 1681, when it first became the haunt of rank and fashion, through the spacious eighteenth-century days when Theresa Cornelys made Carlyle House a symbol of exclusivity with her masquerades, to 1946 when the Goldwyn Girls descended upon Dean House. More than all the flesh-and-blood inhabitants of the square perhaps, the amiable, whimsical, and exquisitely ridiculous Sir Roger de Coverley is best known to us all, but Soho Square never lacked real personalities; the ardent but despotic naturalist, Sir Joseph Banks; the Duke of Ripperda, the adventurer who played fast and loose with the destinies of Spain and lived in the Square in extravagant magnificence; and Sir Cloudesley Shovell, the hero of La Hogue. They were all part of the rich cavalcade of Soho Square, and Miss Goldsmith, with all the skill of an expert producer, presents each in turn, but never lets one outstay his welcome.

The compiler of THE OCCASIONAL BOOK (Macdonald. 12s. 6d.) is privileged to range far and wide. The very title betokens the abandonment of restraint, and lighthearted excursions in any number of directions. The only rule must be that the excursions are entertaining, that the fare is palatable and varied. James Rivers does not succeed completely. The pictorial supplements dealing with British Premiers and the stately homes of England are rather heavy going, but the choice of short stories is really excellent, with Dunsany, W. W. Jacobs, Galsworthy and Wells among the contributors. Leonard Merrick's story, "A Misadventure in Paris," advances to a gripping climax, drifts into bathos and, with one dexterous twist, a literary wriggle that would have won O'Henry's nodding approval, lands triumphantly upon the other side.

Novelties and innovations in the realm of publishing require to be treated with a wary reserve; but here is an innovation noteworthy in its simple originality. Sampson Low, Marston have introduced this Christmas the 2s. 6d. Greetings Book. All the purchaser has to do is pull out the double-size back flap of the dust-jacket, wrap it round the book, fill in the allotted space and post it to a friend. The recipient cuts along the dotted line and the book emerges neat and unstained by postal travel. For their first three titles the publishers have chosen THREE GHOSTS (stories by H. G. Wells, M. R. James, and Rudyard Kipling); OLD CHRISTMASES (a miscellany); and CHRISTMAS DAY AT KIRKBY COTTAGE, by Anthony Trollope. Apart from their very attractive colour plates, the first two titles rather misfire, particularly the miscellany, which is a distinct jumble. Making up for all, however, is Trollope's mid-Victorian romance which has not been reprinted since its appearance in Routledge's Christmas Annual. The story is slight, and the plot is one which Trollope used again and again, but Isabel Lownd is a charming heroine, a happy reminder of Mary Thorne, Lily Dale, and Lucy Robarts, those unforgettable figures of the Barsetshire novels.

This has been an outstanding year for nature books, bird books, in particular. AND CLOUDS FLYING (Faber and Faber. 15s.), by Ian Pitman, is a book of wild-fowl with illustrations from paintings and drawings by Peter Scott. NATURAL HISTORY IN THE HIGHLANDS AND ISLANDS (Collins. 16s.) is the latest addition to the New Naturalist series. The author is Dr. Fraser Darling, Director of the West Highland survey and a biologist of distinction.

ROMAN BRITAIN (Collins. 5s.), by Ian Richmond, is the latest addition to the "Britain in Pictures" series. Dr. Richmond gives a most illuminating account of the life of the Legions of Occupation.

The Faber Gallery introduces four new titles:—"Mantegna and the Paduan School" with an introduction and notes by R. H. Wilenski, "Hogarth" by William Gaunt, "Isabella's Triumph" by James Laver, and "Cézanne" by Adrian Stokes. All are priced at 6s. and the colour reproductions reach a high standard.

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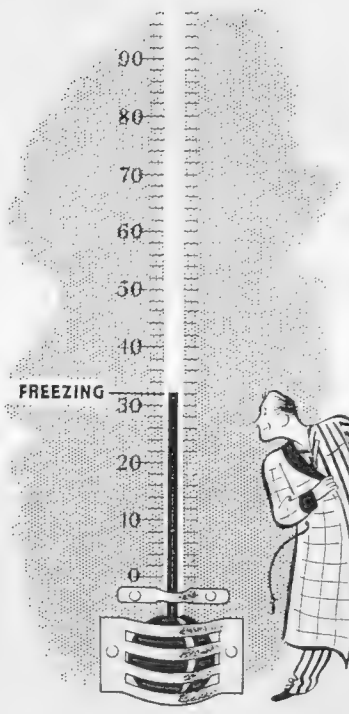

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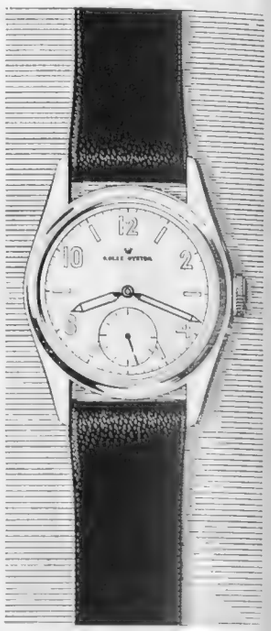

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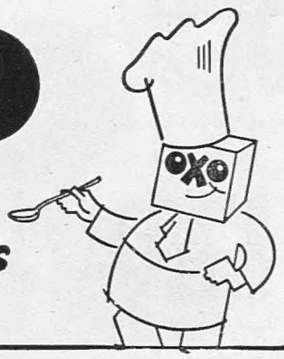

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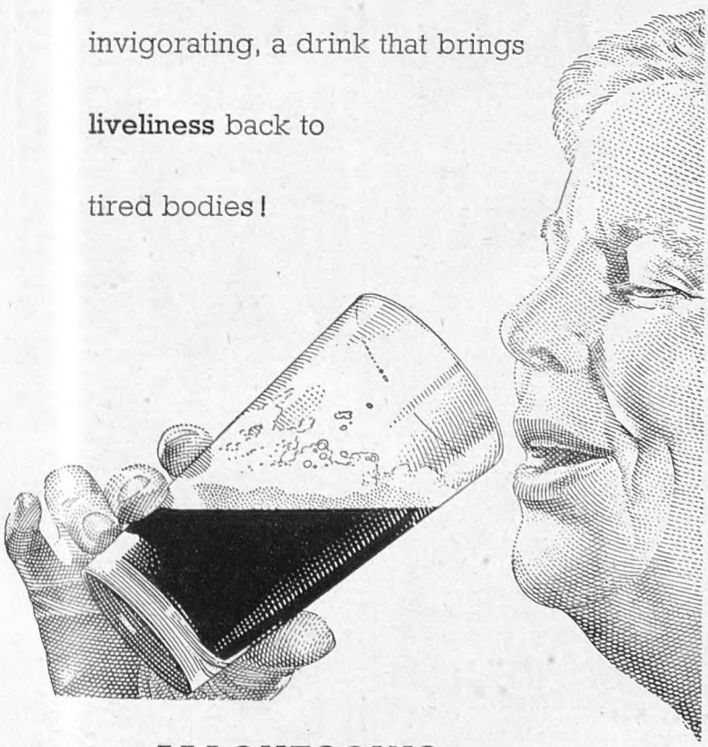

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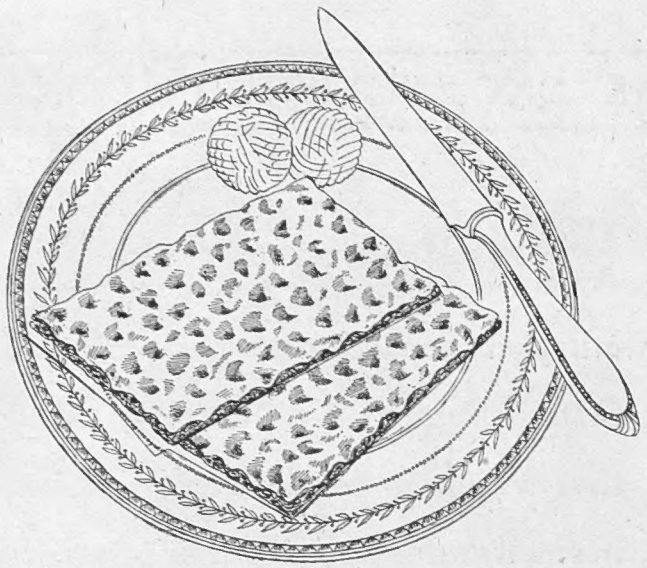

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The Hon. Robert Boyle

was the man who formulated the theory on which all chemical reasoning is based—namely, that an element is the simplest form of matter, and cannot be resolved into other substances. He first stated his theory in a treatise entitled "The Sceptical Chymist", published in 1661. Before that time, scientists had clung to Aristotle's hypothesis, dating back to the fourth century B.C., that the four "elements" were fire, water, earth and air, and that all matter consisted of these in different proportions. Boyle's appreciation of the true nature of an element changed the whole trend of scientific thought.

Son of the Earl of Cork, he was born at Lismore Castle, in Ireland, in 1627. At the age of eight, he was sent to school at Eton. Thence he proceeded to Oxford, and spent much of the rest of his life at the university carrying out scientific work which covered a vast field. Amongst his achievements were the invention of the first efficient air pump, the preparation of methyl alcohol from wood, and the propounding of Boyle's Law, which is still used to describe how the volume of gas varies with pressure. Before Boyle's time, chemistry was the happy hunting ground of the quack physician and alchemist. His work at Oxford raised it to the status of a dignified branch of natural science. It is not without good reason, therefore, that Robert Boyle is regarded throughout the world as "the father of chemistry".

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Dash of Orange Bitters
Stir well and strain into a cocktail glass. Add a cherry.

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(for 6 people)
Pour into the shaker 3 glasses of Brandy and 3 of Votrix Dry. Add a spoonful of Angostura and 2 spoonsful of Orange Bitters. Shake and serve with a piece of lemon rind and an olive, or if preferred, a cherry.

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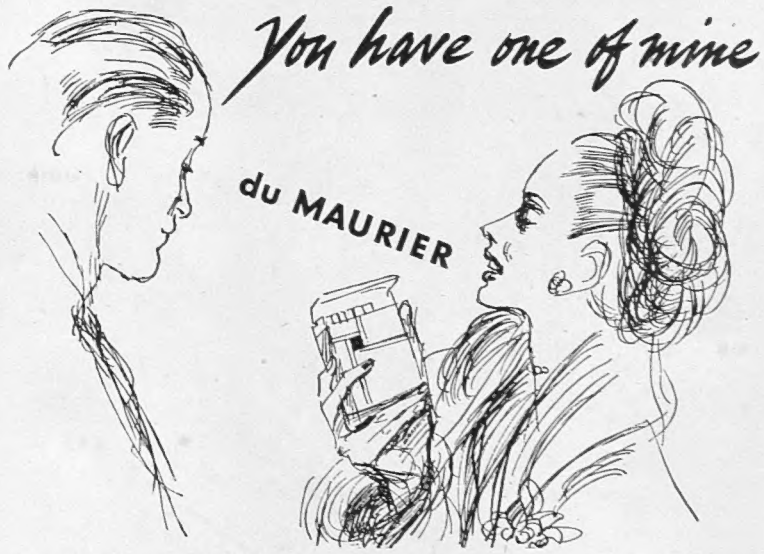

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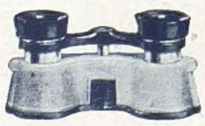

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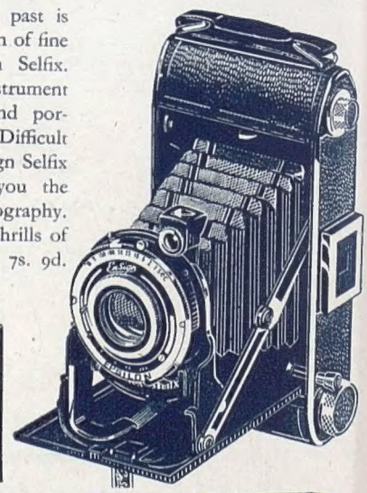

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